The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST.

A royal feast Belshazzar made,
High seated on his Father's throne,
A thousand lords in pomp array'd,
Await his will—around them shone
The splendour of the East—and spoils,
Won by his warlike sire's toils,—
Gaily within his nobles sight,
Heedless of busy foemen near,
He quaffed the wine-cup sparkling bright,
And drown'd each rising thought of fear;
And as he drank the ruby tide,
With brow elate and voice of pride,
He bade his menials bring, in haste,
The holy vessels which his sire
Had taken when a ruined waste,
Zion was laid before his ire;
And they Jehovah's sacred fane,
Had dared with impious hands profane.
Those vessels hallow'd to the Lord,
With execrations hands they raise,
[illegible]
To their polluted lips—and praise
The senseless Gods of wood and stone,
Who made those precious gifts their own.
Still louder grew the wassail rout,
The King and all his nobles round,
Join'd in the long triumphal shout,
Till the roof echoed to the sound,
And swiftly did the moments flee,
Unto that reckless company.
Then, when their maddened senses reeled,
And every fear their breast forsook,
When shouts of joy and laughter peal'd,
Until the royal palace shook;
Then the dread warning from on high,
Gleam'd like a spectre to each eye,
Blanch'd in Belshazzar's glowing cheek,
Whilst gathering drops bedew his brow,
His quiv'ring lips refuse to speak;
His palsied knees together bow,
Upon the wall, with troubled eyes,
He gazes with intent surprise,
For lo! to his astonish'd sight,
The fingers of a human hand
Come forth and there distinctly write,
Strange characters none understand;
But which with sense of coming ill,
Make ev'ry trembling bosom thrill.
With loud command and monarch bade
The sages of his realm appear,
His sovereign wish was soon obeyed;
Eager they came his will to hear,
Hoping, by magic arts, to claim
The high rewards of wealth and fame,
Promised to him who should make known
The import of those words which still,
Before the anxious monarch's throne,
Baffled their wisdom's utmost skill,
Whilst deep astonishment possest
The troubled King's unquiet breast.
For from the scene of revelling,
The Queen had heard the uproar loud,
And hastily unto the King,
She pass'd amid the wond'ring crowd,
To tell of one whom Heaven had blest,—
Whose soul the mighty gift possest—
Of solving doubts and questions deep,
Beyond the reach of human powers,
And visions of distemper'd sleep,
Whose mem'ry haunts our waking hours.
Let him be call'd, she said, and show
If these strange words bring joy or woe.
Then came the holy man of God,
And stood before Belshazzar's throne,
With heart and countenance unaw'd,
He waited 'till the King made known
His hasty summons, then with eye
" And voice unchanged he made reply,—
" Thy gifts keep to thyself, O King,
Thy honours let another take,
For things so light and perishing
I cannot wish my choice to make.
That mystic writing will I read,
The doom for thee by Heaven decreed.
He spoke of him who in his pride
Had claim'd the world to be his own,
Who when in fancy deified,
Was hurl'd from his aspiring throne,
And from the haunts of men was driven,
To wander 'neath the dens of heaven.
And thou, his son, knowest this, yet still
Didst dare against the mighty one
To raise a mortal's feeble will,
As evil deed too, have ye done,
To bring before this heathen horde
Those vessels hallow'd to the Lord;
And thou and they have dared to drink,
Carousing to each senseless thing
Ye call your Gods—who know nor think,
And like yourselves are perishing.
The God of Gods ye did not praise,
Within whose hand are all thy ways.
It was his power sent forth that hand,
The fiat of Jehovah bear—
Thy kingdom, by his just command,
Is numbered—and its end is near.
Thou'rt weighed in balances most fair,
And found in all things wanting there—
Thy kingdom is divided too,
And strangers thy possessions claim."
Thus spoke the Seer, and then withdrew,
Laden with transient wealth and fame,
Declared by sovereign command,
To be third ruler in the land.
Thus did the warning Prophet read,—
In that same night the King was slain,
And on his throne the conq'ring Mede
Began o'er Chaldea's realm to reign,
And death and silence dwelt around,
Where late the voice of joy was found.

FRANCIS M. LORRAIN.

TO THE CITY OF BALTIMORE,

On her First Centennial Anniversary.

Fair Phœnix of the West, to thee,
The bard his golden harp hath strung;
Seldom the muse of minstrelsy
A nobler song of fame hath sung.
Child of the Chesapeake—Patapsco's pride,
On every sea thy gallant coursers ride,
To every shore tossed by a thousand gales,
Are sent and seen thy commerce created sails;
Returning ships from every foreign shore,
Into thy bosom Europe's riches pour.
Therefore thy commerce, and in nothing worst,
In aught else save thy population first;
First on the scale of science and of art,
First in the nobler feelings of the heart;
Renown'd for social nature, long refined
And foremost in the glorious march of mind;
No monument upon Columbia's shore
Adorn'd the fame of him whom all adore,
Till thou, brave Baltimore, with view divine,
Rais'd the proud structure of the sacred shrine;
Nor less to those who nobly dared to die,
Upon thy field of brilliant victory.
For them the marble breathes, for them shall tell
The story, how they fought and how they fell.
Behold what structures from thy bosom rise,
They pierce the clouds and seem to scale the skies;
The halls of mercy and amusement rest,
And rise in grandeur from thy glittering breast,
Surpassing cities, famed in other days,
Ere thy first spire had caught the morning's rays.

Seated on thy green hills in pride,
Thou lookest o'er Patapsco's tide
To where thy kindred cities stand
Like sisters in one social band;
And see'st thyself, not least of three,
In all the arts of industry.
And yet a century hath not pass'd
Since thou wert but a barren waste;
Since where thy commerce whiten'd sail
Now bellies in the balmy gale,
The Indian's barge was seen to glide
Along the lone Patapsco's tide.
Scarce hath a century past'd, since he
The Indian down thy hills in glee,
Chas'd the wild deer with lightning speed,
Or [illegible]
I stand where now thy temples stand,
In council met the warrior band;
The war-whoop sounded, and the yell
Proclaim'd a deed of hate and hell.
And yet so young thou rivallest those
That ere thou hadst a name, arose,
And had to wealth and honor sped,
Ere from thy hills the savage fled.
Beautiful city! who shall know
The height to glory thou shalt go.
Child of the West, what tongue shall name
In after years thy splendid fame,
Pregnant are coming years to thee,
Big with thy future destiny.

MILFORD BARD.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Hast thou sounded the depths of yonder sea,
And counted the sands that under it be?
Hast thou measured the height of heaven above?
Then mayst thou mete out a mother's love.

Hast thou talked with the blessed of leading on
To the throne of God some wandering son?
Hast thou witnessed the angel's bright employ?
Then mayest thou speak of a mother's joy.

Evening and morn hast thou watched the bee
Go forth on her errands of industry?
The bee for herself hath gathered and toil'd,
But the mother's cares are all for her child.

Hast thou gone with the traveller though afar,
From pole to pole, and star to star?
Thou hast; but on ocean, earth or sea,
The heart of a mother has gone with thee.

There is not a grand inspiring thought,
There is not a truth by wisdom taught,
There is not a feeling pure and high,
That may not be read in a mother's eye.

And ever, since earth began, that book
Has been to the wise an open book,
To win them back from the loss they prize,
To the holier love that edifies.

There are teachings on earth, and sky, and air,
The heavens the glory of God declare;
But louder than voice beneath, above,
He is heard to speak a mother's love.

Women are generally deceived when they think they recommend themselves to our sex by their indifference about religion. Every man who knows human nature, connects a religious taste in [illegible] softness and sensibility of heart; at least, we always consider the want of it as a proof of that masculine spirit, which of all your faults we dislike the most. Besides, men consider your religion as one of their principal securities for that female virtue, in which they are most interested. Never indulge yourselves in ridicule on religious subjects; nor give countenance to it in others, by seeming diverted with what they say. This, to people of good breeding, will be a sufficient check.

Let a woman be decked with all the embellishments of art and care of nature—yet, if *boldness* is to be read in her face, it blots all the lines of beauty.

Every station has its burden. Even as certain it is, that it has also its peculiar pleasures, which become the sweeter by its opposite grievance.

Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard to virtue. It is a kind of quick and delicate feeling in the soul, which makes her shrink and withdraw herself from the thing that has danger in it. It is such an exquisite sensibility as warns her to shun the first appearance of every thing that is hurtful.

A VIRGIN HEART.

The author of "De Vere" has made some beautiful observations on the worth and devotions of an unpractised heart:—

"There is nothing under Heaven so delicious as the possession of pure, fresh, and immutable affections. The most felicitous moment of man's life, the most ecstatic of all his emotions and sympathies, is that in which he receives an avowal of affection from the idol of his heart. The springs of feeling, when in their youthful purity, are fountains of unsealed and gushing tenderness—the spell that once draws them forth is the mystic light of future years and undying memory. Nothing in life is so pure and devoted as a woman's love. It matters not whether it be for husband or child, or sister or brother, it is the same pure and unquenchable flame, the same constant and immaculate glow of feeling, whose undeniable touchstone is trial. Do but give her one token of love—one kind word, or gentle look, even if it be amid desolation and death—the feelings of that faithful heart will gush forth as a fotes[illegible] despite of earthly bond or mercenary tie. More priceless than the gems of Golconda is a virgin's heart, and more devoted than the idolatry of Mecca, is woman's love. There is no sordid view, qualifying self-interest, in the feeling. It is a principle and characteristic of her nature—a faculty and an infatuation which absorbs and concentrates all the fervor of her soul, and all the depths of her bosom. I would rather be the idol of one unsullied and unpractised heart than the monarch of empires. I would rather possess the immaculated and impassioned devotion of one high souled and enthusiastic virgin, than the sycophantic fawnings of millions. There is more thrilling felicity derived from an union of two guiltless and uncontaminated hearts than all the conquests of Alexander, the wisdom of Socrates, or the wealth of Cœsus would afford. The general world knows nothing of those things. None can appreciate the refinement of pure feeling, but those who by nature or some peculiar property of the mind are qualified to drink of the depths of its gushing and sparkling fountains. None can know the elysium of possessing a heart, until they know the value of a gem so priceless—until they can think of its embodyings as something too holy to be mingled with the grosser images of passion and humanity, until they at least imagine the spirit of a seraph has been clothed with the form of imperishable mortality. When this wild dream mingles with the coldest and most calculating visions of life—the world may put forth its anathemas—fortune may shower down its adversaries—but in vain—even the sword of Asrael (the angel of death,) would scarcely destroy the unutterable ecstacies of this Heaven descending happiness."

SUNDAY CONVERSATION.

Whether the propensity arises from malice, or solely from the love of amusement, I am unable to say; but certain it is, that I have always taken pleasure in witnessing those little failings which are not unfrequently found among the good and kind-hearted. Last Sunday, at the close of the morning service, as I chanced to follow in the train of a small party, on their way from church, it was my fortune to overhear their comments upon the various subjects suggested by what they had seen and heard. The group consisted of an elderly gentleman, of grave and formal carriage, accompanied by his wife, a motherly personage of about sixty, who was supported on her left by a girl and a boy of [illegible] teen, and a lady who appeared to have reached the meridian of her charms. The imagination of the reader must assign the shares of the conversation to these respective proprietors.

A good sermon; a very good sermon, wife.

It ought to be good, my dear, for it has worn well. I have heard it two or three times before.

I wish, papa, we might have something interesting. I am tired to death of sin and morality.

Pray, sister, did you see that woman in the pew next to ours, with the great blue ribbon on her bonnet, like a thunder cloud? She means to have mourning on her bonnet, if no where else.

See her! I guess I did, or rather I saw her sleeves, like a fat man in a hammock—puffing out with twenty yards of gros de Naples. She is old enough to wear her grandmother's damask. Poor woman! she thinks Bishops' sleeves are all the fashion.

Hush, child, she is a worthy good woman, she was a Innes and her mother was a Carter. When I lived in Boston, five and forty years ago, come next November, she lived in the house next to ours, with a great green door, and a lion's head upon the knocker, so that she's no chicken now. Her father was a little weasel-faced old man, with a white wig, and a cane taller than he was, who used to keep a shop down by the market, and kept it till the day of his death; and his wife looked as if death had forgot her; she did go off, however, one day, in a fit of paralesa.

Paralysis, woman, paralysis.

So you say, my dear—but the doctor told me what it was, when I stood by at the time. "Mrs. ———" said he, (he was a pleasant man,) "the old lady has got her walking papers."

Well, well, let her rest. Our singing requires some looking to. The fellow in front of the gallery opens his mouth like a crocodile.

Yes, papa, and screams like a northwester through a hen-coop.

Don't interrupt me, child—I say something must be done to put a stop to these new tunes, or we may as well dance jigs as pray.

Why, papa, the first tune was a beautiful one. It was Auld Lang Syne.

Old long what? Old Bangor is worth a dozen of it.

Pray, *sister*, did you see cousin Polly come [illegible] the broad aisle, in the middle of the long prayer?

Yes, indeed, I saw her, and so did every one else, or she would have been much disappointed. But I did not notice her much, for I was laughing at the old woman by the pulpit, whose false curls got adrift, and hung about her face like hop vines.

Papa, why cannot I have a new coat to go to meeting in, as well as Nat Bates?

Nat Bates may do as he likes. Who do you think sees what kind of coat you wear?

My dear, did you see how sad Sally looked? I will lay a dollar she has lost a beau.

Poh!

Mother, what business has such an old woman as she is with a beau?

Some business, child, I should think; for she has had one off and on for the last twenty years, to my certain knowledge.

How you talk, mother! If a young lady looks sad, it follows of course that she has lost a beau. She was mourning for her sins.

She and you might join forces, sister, and cry in company. You are, as nigh as I can judge, about of an age.

Papa, I don't want to go to meeting this afternoon, it is so hot and tiresome.

Hot and tiresome, or not, go you shall. I'll not leave you at home to be turning up Jack, and disturbing the neighborhood whilst I am engaged in devotion. Heigh day! there goes the toe of my shoe! Hang these infernal side-walks, with their points jutting out like bagnets! Those rascally surveyors shall alter 'em or I'll know why not: tut, tut!

My dear, my dear, don't be put out by so trifling an accident, and on Sunday too!

Trifling! If I had stubbed my head off, you would have thought it more trifling yet. Trifling, your toes feel very cleverly I suppose. Trifling! Tom! you rascal! You jades! have done giggling, this instant! * * * * *

Ha, reverend sir, good morning to you. A fine day, a very fine day. This warm weather is very fine for the grass. You gave us an excellent sermon this morning, sir. You wiped up the heretics admirably, sir, admirably.

I am glad, sir, that it suited you; and hope that it may be the means of doing good, especially that part of it which related to anger.

No doubt it will, sir. I observed my neighbor, you know who, kept his head down while you were on that point. Good morning, sir. Wife, you did not forget, I trust, to put on the onions for dinner.

At this moment the parties entered their own doors, and I went away, musing on the effects of devotional exercises.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

THE DEFORMED GIRL.

Memory—mysterious memory!—holy and blessed as a dream of Heaven to the pure in spirit—haunter and accuser of the guilty!—Unescapable presence! lingering through every vicissitude, and calling us back to the past—back to the dim and sepulchred images of departed time—opening anew the deep fountains of early passion—the loves and sympathies of boyhood—the thrilling aspirations of after years! While the present is dark with anguish, and the future gladdened by no sun-bow of anticipation, I invoke thy spell of power. Unroll before me the chart of vanished hours; let me gaze once more on their sun-light and shadow.

I am an old man. The friends of my youth are gone from me. Some have perished on the great deep; others on the battle-field, afar off in a land of strangers; and many—very many, have been gathered quietly to the old churchyard of our native village. They have left me alone—even as the last survivor of a fallen forest—the hoary representative of departed generations. The chains which once bound me to existence have been broken—Ambition, Avarice, Pride; even all that wakes into power the intolerable thirst of mind. But there are some milder thoughts—some brighter passages in the dream of my being, yet living at the fountain of memory—thoughts, pure as angelic communion, and linked by a thousand tender associations to the Paradise of Love.

There was one—a creature of exalted intellect—a being, whose thoughts went upward like the incense of flowers upon God's natural altars—they were so high and so unlike to earth. Yet was she not proud of her high gift. With the bright capacities of an unbodied spirit, there was something more than woman's meekness in her demeanor. It was the condescension of seraph intellect—the forgiveness and the tears of conscious purity extended to the erring and passionate of Earth.

She was not a being to love with an earthly affection. Her person had no harmony with her mind. It bore no resemblance to those beautiful forms which glide before the eye of romance in the shadowy world of dreams. It was not like the bright realities of being—the wealth of beauty which is sometimes concentred in the matchless form of woman. It was Deformity—strange, peculiar Deformity, relieved only by the intellectual glory of a dark and soul-like eye.

Yet, strange as it may seem, I loved her, deeply, passionately as the young heart can love when it pours itself out like an oblation to its idol. There were gentle and lovely ones around me—creatures of smiles and blushes; soft tones and melting glances. But their beauty made no lasting impression on my heart. Mine was an intellectual love—a yearning after something invisible and holy—something above the ordinary standard of human desire, set apart and sanctified, as it were, by the mysteries of mind.

Mine was not a love to be revealed in the thronged circle of gaiety and fashion—it was avowed underneath the bending heaven; when the perfect stars were alone gazing upon us. It was rejected; but not in scorn, in pride, nor in anger, by that high-thoughted girl. She would ask my friendship—my sympathy; but she besought me—ay, with tears she besought me, to speak no more of Love. I obeyed her. I fled from her presence. I mingled once more in the busy tide of being, and ambition entered into my soul. Wealth came upon me unexpectedly; and the voice of praise became a familiar sound. I returned, at last, with the impress of manhood on my brow, and sought again the being of my dreams.

She was dying. Consumption—pale, ghastly consumption had been taking away her hold on existence. The deformed and unfitting tenement was yielding to the impulses of the soul. Clasping her wasted hand, I bent over her in speechless agony. She raised her eyes to mine, and in those beautiful emblems of her soul, I read the hoarded affection of years—the long smothered emotion of a suffering heart. "Henry," she said, and I bent lower to catch the faltering tones of her sweet voice—"I have loved you long and fervently. I feel that I am dying. I rejoice at it. Earth will cover this wasted and unseemly form but the soul will return to that promised and better land, where no change or circumstance can mar the communion of spirit. Oh, Henry, had it been permitted!—but I will not murmur. You were created with more than manhood's beauty; and I—deformed—wretched as I am, have dared to love you!"

I knelt down and kissed the pale brow of the sufferer. A smile of more than earthly tenderness stole over her features, and fixed there, like an omen of the spirit's happiness. She was dead. And they buried her on the spot which she had herself selected—a delightful place of slumber, curtained by green, young willows. I have stood there a thousand times in the quiet moonlight, and fancied that I heard, in every breeze that whispered among the branches, the voice of the beloved slumberer.

Devoted girl! thy beautiful spirit hath never abandoned me in my weary pilgrimage. Gently and soothingly thou comest to watch over my sleeping pillow—to cheer me amidst the trials of humanity—to mingle thy heavenly sympathies with my joys and sorrows, and to make thy mild reprovings known and felt in the darker moments of existence; in the tempest of passion, and the bitterness of crime. Even now, in the awful calm which precedes the last change in my being; in the cold shadow which now stretches from the grave to the presence of the living, I feel that thou art near me—

" Thyself a pure and sainted one,
" Watching the loved and frail of Earth."

[*N. E. Review.*

Written for the Casket.

THE HAZLEWOOD FAMILY;

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

"Alas, what lofty devotion—what blissful recollections—what high hopes—what unsullied love—what pure affection—what ardent patriotism—has been awakened up by thee, thou unrivalled past!"—*Anon.*

"O Mother, they are coming, they are coming!"—shouted little Maria Hazlewood, as she came flying into the apartment where her mother and sister were preparing tea; her dark hair floating loose around her white neck—her blue eyes sparkling with pleasure—and her fine countenance lighted up with animation, as she threw herself into her mother's arms.

"Who, my dear Maria, are coming?"

"Why, brother Charles and Arthur, I saw them on the hill beyond the river;" replied the happy girl, as she hastened down the avenue to meet her brother.

"Heaven be praised!" said Mrs. Hazlewood, as she heard the welcome news; and the quick flush that passed over the features of the eldest sister, the beautiful Ellen, plainly told that Maria's intelligence was no less agreeable to her.

The two last days had been days of fearful anxiety with the Hazlewood family. They had heard of the conflict and victory of the Cowpens—the defeat and flight of Tarleton's invincibles, as they had hitherto been deemed—and the part that Lieutenant Colonel Washington's troop took in that brilliant affair, was proclaimed by every tongue. But in that gallant troop, was a son and a friend; and was it not probable that among the brave men who had sealed the victory with their blood, Charles or Arthur had fallen?

Captain Hazlewood, had early enlisted with all his heart in the service of his country, and fell, mortally wounded, in the disastrous attack on Savannah. He left one son and two daughters;—Charles, who, although scarcely twenty, inherited his father's spirit, and had already distinguished himself as one of the bravest in Washington's daring band—the dark-eyed Ellen, now sixteen—and Maria, a bright, innocent, playful creature, five years of age. When the British army threatened the occupation of Charleston, Capt. Hazlewood's family removed to their plantation, on the main branch of the Santee, about forty miles above Camden. If their residence here was marked with few appearances of that splendor and wealth to which they had been accustomed in the city, it was worthy of the amiable family that made it their home. The neat, low, white buildings, rose at a considerable distance from the highway, on an eminence covered with fruit and forest trees, and the wild grape vines which threw their luxuriant tendrils from one to the other, had, in the course of years, converted the carriage way that led from the gate, to a continued bower. From the house, through the opening trees, might be seen the hills of Santee, the meandering Catawba, and, at a little distance below, the road that led to the low country as it descended a hill, and crossed the plain and river, in front of the buildings. At this hour the sun threw its last rays over the successive ranges of blue hills that rose in the west—the river lay in the vale like a broken thread of silver,—now hid by the sycamores and red cedars that fringed its banks, and now sparkling in the bright rays—the low, soft soothing tones of the wood dove, and the clear magical notes of the mocking bird, mingled in sweet concert in the oak, locust and magnolias, that surrounded the mansion, and every thing seemed combined to present a picture of perfect quietness and beauty.

"What is the matter with you, my dear Ellen?" said Mrs. Hazlewood, alarmed at the paleness of her daughter, who had been watching with intense interest the two horsemen as they crossed the plain, and were now ascending the eminence on foot, with the delighted Maria, laughing and prattling between them.

"It is Charles, but not Arthur," replied Ellen, as she turned away from the window to conceal an emotion she could not suppress;—but there was little time for explanation or conjecture, as at that instant the door opened, and Ellen was clasped to the bosom of her brother; while his mother shed tears of joy, as he pressed her hand.

"My dear mother, I have the pleasure of presenting to you Cornet Clifford, a British officer;" said Charles, as he led the stranger forward.

"And your prisoner you ought to have added," said Clifford with a smile, as he returned the salutation of Mrs. Hazlewood.

Charles did not notice the remark, for at the instant he was whispering something in Ellen's ear, which covered her face with blushes, while it at the same time removed an immense weight from her bosom, and restored her usual sprightly cheerfulness.

"Charles, what is the matter with your arm!" enquired Maria, as she clung around her brother's neck; and Ellen at that moment saw that his left arm was suspended in a military sash.

"A scratch from such a weapon as that," he carelessly replied, pointing to his sabre that hung against the wall; "a mere accident that soldiers are every day liable to, and which might have been much worse."

"I must be satisfied the wound is not severe," said Mrs. Hazlewood.

"I appeal to my friend here who made it,"—answered the young soldier with a smile, while a shudder ran over the ladies as they glanced at Clifford.

"A mere flesh wound, and is doing well I assure you," was the reply to Charles' appeal.

"Is that man your friend?" enquired Maria seriously; "if he could strike you with his sword he shall never be my friend."

"My sister does not understand the casualty of war; or perceive, that because men are sometimes enemies, there is no necessity for their being always so," said Hazlewood to the officer.

"She is quite pardonable," replied Clifford, as he kissed the reluctant girl; then pulling off a handkerchief that was tied around his head—said, as he pointed to a deep sabre gash in it,—"you must allow, my sweet girl, that since your brother cut this, he is at least as bad as I am."

"No; you are a royalist, and an enemy to my country, and my brother is not," answered Maria.

"Rebel to the very core!" said Clifford, with a bitter smile, as he released the girl from his arms, and the conversation was turned into another channel.

The fatigue of the day, added to the effect of the wound he had received, made it necessary for Clifford to retire at an early hour, and left Charles at liberty to explain the manner in which he became acquainted with that officer at the siege of Charleston, their meeting at the Cowpens, and the desperate conflict that ensued—the wound he himself received, and the manner in which he fortunately disabled, disarmed and made him a prisoner.

"And why has he come here with you?" asked Ellen.

"Because he was not exchanged; and as there was a probability that I should be unfit for service a month or two, he chose, instead of following the retreat of the army, to come home with me on his parole of honor, I being security for his appearance."

"I do not like him, I can see in his countenance that he hates our cause and country; I wish he had not come here."

"I know sister," said Charles, as he gaily tapped his sister's cheek, "that you would much rather have seen Arthur, but he is in the pursuit of glory and fame, and when he has acquired enough, he too shall come and see my Ellen."

A deep blush which suffused with crimson the countenance of the beautiful Ellen, was all the reply she made to her sportive brother.

A week, a month passed away—the wound in the head of the royal officer was healed, and he was able to join in all the amusements which Charles projected in and out of doors. To a commanding appearance, Cornet Clifford added a winning manner, which when he chose he could mingle with the attractive frankness of a soldier, and even the republican Maria, began to regard him with less dislike than she at first felt. By carefully avoiding all mention of topics that might give pain, he succeeded in securing the favorable opinion of Mrs. Hazlewood; but in spite of his endeavors to please, there was one of the family that continued to regard him with distrust and aversion. That one was the lovely Ellen, who could not help fancying that through the polished and gentlemanlike exterior he assumed, she could discover traces of the unprincipled villain, the profligate libertine. Though he strove with all the art of which he was master to make a favorable impression upon her heart, to his mortification he found she was invulnerable, and while he was in his heart cherishing the most dishonorable intentions, he found himself more and more fascinated by her charms. Still there was in his language, and in his eye, that which alarmed Ellen and induced her, while she avoided him as much as possible, to hint her dislike to her brother.

"Give yourself no uneasiness about this royalist," said Charles, "to speak, aye or think disrespectfully of you, or to you, shall be as much as his head is worth."

Clifford was a man too well versed in duplicity, to excite needless alarm, whatever black designs he might meditate. The younger son of a respectable English family, he had chosen the army for a profession, and attached to the light troops under Tarleton, none was more distinguished for his bravery, or his unbounded licentiousness. From the moment he saw the beautiful Ellen Hazlewood, he had marked her for his victim, and his resolution did not falter when he saw she was the pride of her brother, and the loved one of all around her. He knew that he was disliked by her, and he exulted in the thought that while he humbled the proud girl, a deep blow would be struck at the happiness of some of the sturdiest rebels in Carolina. In the midst of his plans, however, he received a notice of his exchange, and a summons to join Lord Rawdon at Camden. Charles, although his arm was not entirely healed, was unable at the prospect of active service to remain idle, and soon after Clifford departed, hastened to join his corps under Washington. In the rapid succession of marches, and counter marches, skirmishes and battles that ensued, Clifford, though he did not forget the prize he was still determined to possess, found no time for maturing his projects;—and a blow from the sabre of another of Washington's troopers, at the hard fought battle of the Eutaw Springs, at once banished the recollection of Ellen, and every thing else from his head, for a while. In that struggle Col. Washington was wounded, and fell into the hands of the royalists, and in a furious onset to rescue him, young Harlewood's horse was killed under him, and he shared the fate of his superior, by being made a prisoner. When after the lapse of two days, Clifford recovered his reason, and found that Charles was a prisoner, and in his power, his joy was unbounded; for by having him at his disposal he felt certain of being able to subdue the high-souled and virtuous Ellen; and the breathing time the royal army enjoyed after that battle, gave him an opportunity of putting his nefarious plans in a train of execution. Tarleton, who comprehended the nature of his designs, if not the particulars of the plan, granted him permission to leave the army for a few days, and with two tory citizens of the state for his instruments, he departed in disguise for the neighborhood of his victim.

It was late in the evening when a stranger knocked at Mrs. Hazlewood's and made himself known as the bearer of a message from Charles, informing them that he had been severely wounded, and was a prisoner, and entreating as a favor that Ellen would visit him before his death, which under the guidance of the messenger, he assured her she might do in safety. The man produced a passport from Cornwallis, and played the part assigned him so well, that not a suspicion passed the mind of Ellen or her mother; and although she was sensible of the dangerous nature of the undertaking, her love for her brother did not permit her to hesitate;—and as soon as some refreshments had been provided for the messenger, and she had made a few hurried preparations they set out. They had not rode many miles before day began to break, and while they were joined by another horseman who appeared to be travelling the same road with themselves, Ellen's suspicions were excited by the pains her guide took to avoid those places where their appearance might have attracted notice. Some trifling reasons were assigned for this course; and it was not until the forenoon was far advanced, and they paused for the first time at a small log hut in a thick pine wood, that Ellen's fears were converted into reality, by the appearance of the detested Clifford to assist her in alighting. Ellen rejected his offered hand, and entered the hut. A chill of horror passed over her as she saw from its desolate appearance that it was uninhabited, and the full conviction that she was in the power of a villain flashed upon her mind.

"Where is my brother?" demanded Ellen, turning to Clifford.

"Your brother is not here, but you shall soon have the pleasure of seeing him, and that too, safe and well."

"Safe and well!" repeated Ellen, fixing a searching look on the royal officer, who met it unmoved.

"Yes, dearest Ellen, both, though a prisoner;—forgive me, Ellen," he continued as he attempted to take her hand, "if to obtain the company of one I shall ever love, I have been compelled to resort to stratagem; and allow me to hope the sight of your brother will not be the less welcome because obtained through my means."

"My brother needs not my presence under such circumstances, and I must insist on being permitted to return immediately to my home," replied the undaunted girl.

"No, Miss Hazlewood, I cannot part with you so easily; but you may rely upon the word of an officer, and a gentleman, that in the camp of his majesty's troops, you shall be perfectly safe."

Ellen's remonstrances were unavailing, and she was compelled to proceed; and while treated with much respect by Clifford, she trembled for the result. Once with her brother, she determined to appeal to Clifford's superiors, confident they would never refuse protection to innocence, or fail to deliver her from the power of a man she believed capable of any enormity.

During the journey, and after their arrival at the little village in which the royal army was encamped, Clifford saw that nothing was wanting to make Ellen's situation as agreeable as possible, although it was easy for her to see that she was under the strictest surveillance. She found her brother not only a prisoner, but to her surprise, in close custody; and when she remonstrated with Clifford on the subject, and reminded him of the treatment he had experienced when in her brother's power, he answered that circumstances he could not then explain, rendered such a measure necessary. She was not permitted to see him, except in the presence of Clifford, or one of the guard.

Though Clifford had now succeeded in getting Ellen within his clutches, the difficulties in his way he found were not all overcome. She refused to listen for a moment to his fine-spun falsehoods—she treated his professions of love with contempt, and his offers of marriage with indignant silence. The building in which Clifford resided, and which served as a prison for both Charles and Ellen, was at a little distance from any other, although considerably within the line of sentries and outposts around the British camp.—There was a fine garden attached to it, and in this, as a mark of particular favor, Ellen, accompanied by her female attendant, was allowed to walk; the high picketted fence being deemed a sufficient security against any attempts at escape. One mild afternoon, just as the sun was setting, Ellen and her servant ob-

den, who appeared to be waiting their master approach. "It's Peggy McFarlan," said the girl, as Ellen enquired whether she knew her; "and she lives by furnishing the officers of his majesty with such vegetables as they will purchase and she can procure." As they came up to the enclosure, Ellen perceived she had some clusters of wild flowers and sweet smelling herbs, which she offered to sell to them. In the one which, in consideration of a few pence, she handed to Miss Haslewood, the latter observed her slip a small piece of paper; and while the eyes of the attendant were directed another way by the woman, Ellen managed to read as follows:—"You are in the power of a villain; but despair not—your motions are watched by those who will save you at every hazard: trust in heaven, be firm, and you are safe." This scrap of paper was signed "A. L.", and, with emotions which almost overcame her, Ellen, having first flung the woman another piece of money, and told her when she had any thing else to sell she should be glad to see her, followed the attendant to the house. She found Clifford within, who requested a few minutes conversation with her. Ellen seated herself in silence.

"It has fallen to my lot to be the bearer of unpleasant tidings at this time," said he, as he seated himself near her; "you have not, I presume, seen your brother to-day?"

"No: he told me yesterday that he was to appear before a court martial as a matter of form, preparatory to his discharge from confinement—and I have been hourly expecting to be called to him."

"You remember that your brother was one of the garrison of Charleston, and made a prisoner at the surrender of that city?"

"Yes, perfectly well."

"You may also remember that, after remaining in the royal camp for some time, and gaining all the information possible, he forfeited his parole of honor, and, by bribing the sentry, made his escape."

"I remember no such thing, nor do I believe Charles would have been guilty of so dishonorable an act," replied Ellen with spirit.

Clifford was unmoved. "You have not, my dear Ellen, made sufficient allowance for the pressure of circumstances. Much as I respect your brother's bravery and honour, I am compelled, by the decision of the court martial, to believe the charge was correct."

"Charles will defend his honor with his life," said Ellen.

"In the field he undoubtedly would, but I am obliged to say there is little chance of his ever again joining his rebel countrymen."

"What am I to understand by these words?" said Ellen, turning pale.

"This is a subject on which I would willingly avoid explanation; but"—he hesitated.

"Keep me not in suspense, I can bear the worst;" eagerly interrupted Ellen.

"You must be sensible, my dear girl," he proceeded, "that such a violation of the laws of war could not be overlooked; the fortune of war threw your brother into our hands, as well as several others equally culpable. It was deemed necessary to make an example; lots were cast, and it fell upon your brother:"—

"And the penalty is death!" said Ellen, in a voice which emotion rendered scarcely audible.

"It is."

"O my mother!"—was all that the distressed girl could utter for some minutes. At last she collected strength to enquire whether there was no hope for him.

"I fear not," was the reply. "The case is clear, and it is the opinion of the court that an example is indispensable, though all regret that it should have fallen on so young and gallant an officer as Lieut. Haslewood."

"*You* can save him—you will save him—you will not see him die for such a trifle—remember he saved your life."

"I am sorry to say," replied Clifford coldly, "that all my influence has already been exerted in his favor, but in vain."

"Do not despair—plead for his sake—for my mother's—for *my* own—they cannot refuse to hear you."

"Though I fear it will be useless, I shall comply with your wishes, but it must be on the condition that if I am successful, you will grant me one favor—one request."

"Ask any thing—any thing consistent with honor—any thing a sister's love, a sister's gratitude can perform, and it shall be done," exclaimed the fair girl in breathless eagerness.

"It is said in few words; you must consent to be mine!"

Ellen, in the earnestness of her entreaty, had drawn towards him—her graceful neck was bent forwards—her dark eyes, in which fears were trembling, were fixed—fixed and steady upon Clifford, to catch the least words of hope he might utter: but when she heard his reply she recoiled, as though she had suddenly trod upon a rattlesnake; and with a shudder exclaimed—"Never, never!"

"Ellen," said Clifford, in a tone of assumed indifference, "in this affair I shall not attempt to influence your feelings—you will see your brother, and it will be for you to say, whether he lives or dies." So saying he left her, and she was soon summoned to the chamber in which Charles was confined.

The sentinal who was stationed at the door had, it was evident, received his instructions, for he allowed Ellen to pass without a question—and while the door was bolted behind her, she found herself in the arms of Charles, and pressed to his bosom.

"Ellen," said he, "I must die. The influence of a few cowardly tories has been too much for innocence: and though I would willingly have lived for the sake of my mother, my sisters, my country,—yet, thank heaven, I fear not death."

Ellen's heart sunk within her; she could not see a brother so young, so full of bright hopes and high expectations, go down to the grave, when by sacrificing herself she could save him to her family and her country. Her resolution was instantly taken:—"No Charles, you must not, you shall not die—another victim will be found."

Charles looked her wildly in the face for a moment, as if he would read her inmost soul: "Accursed wretch!" he exclaimed, "I see the whole. That villain, Clifford, has procured my condemnation; and thinks by playing with my love of life, to obtain you on his own terms—but I would sooner be drawn in quarters, than live to see you the slave—the wife—of that vile man."

"Do not, my dear brother, talk so wildly; you know not what a sister's love will enable her to endure: think of your mother"—

"Not another word, Ellen, if you love me; my mind is made up; if they choose to put me to death, God will avenge my blood; and my friends I leave to the care of heaven. That hypocrite dared to hint to me the terms on which my life might be spared—they were rejected with disdain—they will ever be rejected."

The distressed girl was aware that expostulation was useless; she could only pray that heaven would avert the threatened evil; and the hour having expired, she was summoned by the sentry to leave the chamber.

"I shall see you once more," said Charles, as he kissed his sister, and led her to the door; "and then, at to-morrow's sunset, I shall show them how a rebel can die."

Ellen, at a late hour, retired to her room, but not to sleep; and after passing the night in framing a thousand resolutions to save her brother, she arose early in the morning to refresh her wearied spirits by a walk in her favorite garden. The sun was rising clear and bright; all the various and confused sounds of a large encampment, the rattle of drums, the neighing of chargers, the hasty gallopings of horses, and the march of guards to relieve the out-posts, all mingled at once, and gave an air of life and ac-

tivity to the scene, that contrasted with the state of dejection under which Ellen labored. Gladly would she have met the old woman again, that she might have communicated to her the perilous situation of her brother; but she too, Ellen thought, had deserted her, and again she summoned all her fortitude to meet the evils she considered inevitable.

In the course of the forenoon the detested Clifford entered Ellen's apartment, and seating himself, enquired, "whether she had made a decision on his proposal."

"My brother has," she answered, for her tongue refused to utter a word from which might be inferred an unwillingness to save her brother, whatever might be the price.

"Very well, and what says he?"

"He refuses life on such terms."

"Obstinate fool!" exclaimed Clifford, forgetting his usual coolness and caution; he may die if he chooses, but it shall avail you nothing: yes, he shall die to-night, and before to-morrow's sun rises you are mine, and that on my own terms—remember, it will be on any own terms."

Ellen trembled, when she saw the expression of ferocious licentiousness his countenance assumed; but she replied not. Her eyes were downcast, her head was bowed on her white hand; and when, after a moment, as she heard the door close, she raised her eyes and wiped away the tears that almost blinded her, to her great relief she saw that she was left alone.

Never, to Ellen and Charles, did a day appear to haste away with such fearful rapidity; and as the evening came on, the latter could plainly see from his window the preparations making for his execution. It was an inexpressibly bitter moment. Life, with its ten thousand charms—the claims of his mother and sisters—and, more than all, those of his country,—came over his mind with such painful distinctness, that he wept: and, had Ellen then repeated her offer that she had before made, he might have lived. It was but a moment, however, and the proud consciousness of innocence, and reliance on the justice of his country, enabled him to rise above his fear and his regrets.

The place selected for his execution, was on the verge of an open pine wood, at a little distance from the garden walls; and as the descending sun cast its last yellow rays on the green tree tops, the roll of the muffled drum, and the slow and heavy tread of the troops that had been drawn out for the occasion, announced to the prisoner that his hour had come; and, surrounded by bayonets, he proceeded to the designated place. The grave was already dug; and as it was evidently the wish of the royal officers to make as deep an impression as possible by the death of the rebel, however unjust his sentence might have been, the ground was thronged by an immense multitude, both of citizens and soldiers, who were not on duty. When Charles arrived, a deep and suppressed murmur ran through the crowd, but this expression of pity was instantly silenced by the guard. The file of men was drawn up for his execution; a venerable clergyman had administered the consolations of religion, and he was directed to kneel to meet his fate. To do this, or to be blindfolded, young Haslewood refused; and, with his arms folded on his bosom, stood motionless as a statue.

The fatal moment had almost arrived, when the gate of the garden opened, and Clifford, with the pale and beautiful Ellen on his arm, was observed approaching. Passing through the guard, who stood with their arms at rest, Ellen no sooner saw Charles than she threw herself into his arms; and with all that passionate eloquence which belongs to woman, besought him to live.

"That you may become the slave and victim of Clifford's vile passions!" said he, in a tone which reached only her ear.

"Oh God; no, never!" she hastily exclaimed; but when you are safe, I can die, and my"—

"I know what you would say, my dear sister," said Charles, tenderly kissing her, as he interrupted her words; "but I must not hear them now: heaven will bless and keep you—farewell!" Then releasing her from his arms, he turned to the officer of the guard, and said in a voice, firm as when in his father's house, "I am ready!"

But the fearless girl clasped her arms around his neck, and placing herself between her brother and the file of men, declared she would die with him. It was in vain that Charles remonstrated; she was immovable.

"Tear them apart!" cried Clifford, to two or three of his ready minions. "Tear them apart!" he sternly repeated, as he saw that reluctance was evinced, and that all around were sensibly affected by the spectacle of generosity and affection before them.

The peremptory tone in which he spoke, had the effect of rousing the attention of some of his followers, and the rough hands of two or three of the soldiers, were already on the fair girl,—when a sudden shout was heard on the verge of the wood, mingled with a scream as the sentinel at that place was cut down; and, in an instant, the terrible cry of "The rebels!—the rebels!" was echoed from every quarter. All eyes were instantly turned to a party of horsemen, which had burst from the wood, and with their sabres flashing around their heads, were bearing down all before them like a torrent. They stayed not to kill; those of the multitude that could not get out of the way, were trampled beneath the feet of their horses; and before Clifford could credit the evidence of his senses, the *fiery* horsemen, which were instantly known as part of Washington's daring band, were upon him. Jammed together by the rush of the crowd, the guard could make no resistance: they were swept away by the torrent—and a blow from the sabre of Arthur Lee, cleft Clifford's head to his shoulders, and cut short the order which was on his lips: "Shoot the damned ——," an order which was intended to ensure the destruction of both Charles, and his sister. What had passed was the work of a moment—in another, Charles was mounted on a fresh horse; the half insensible Ellen was in Lee's arms, and the whole party disappeared by the same route, and as rapidly as they had advanced. So daring was the attack, that the British legion, of which the fallen Clifford was an officer, and which was instantly under arms, conceiving it impossible that so hazardous an exploit would be attempted unless backed by a formidable force, lost so much time in reconnoitering, that, aided by his superior knowledge of the country, Lee and his rescued friends got off safe, and without losing a man.

The remainder of our narrative may easily be conjectured. No sooner had the surrender of Cornwallis secured the independence of America, than Charles and Arthur hastened to the happy quiet of their home, where the union of the high-minded and heroic Lee, with the beautiful and constant Ellen Haslewood, united in still closer ties those respectable families. Happy in the love and respect of all around them—with a consciousness that the smiles of an approving heaven were over them—Arthur and Ellen long enjoyed the pleasure of seeing their country free and prosperous; and in the bliss of the present, forgot the dangers and privations of the past. W. G.

The Biter bit.—On Saturday morning a cur ran a muck through the Second street market, with the head of a snapping-turtle hanging to his upper lip. A butcher caught and relieved him. He stated that he had seen the head lying, with several others, at the door of a shop where soup *turtle being* cooked. Being addicted to the study of Phrenology, he was struck with the uncommon size of the organ of music.—While admiring this, and preparing a description for the Chronicle, he was grabbed as aforesaid; and took to his heels as if all the devils of Der Freischutz were after him.

Evening Post.

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The depth of rain, as indicated by the rain gauge kept by the subscriber, in Coates' street, No. 132, was 2.5 inches for September. JONA. COLLOM.
Oct. 1st 1829.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 103 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 52 of which were adults and 51 children—31 of which were under one year of age—12 of the above were from the Alms House, and 10 people of colour.

One of the fellows who lately attempted to break into the store of Messrs. Watts and Co. left a new hat in the yard. The hatter, whose name was on the inside, stated that he had sold the beaver the day before; and has since, we understand, identified, as the purchaser, one of the knaves who, a few nights after, committed the highway robbery on the river road.

Late on Monday evening, a fire broke out in Green street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, which destroyed several brick-kiln sheds and a small counting house, belonging to Mr. Benjamin Davis.

A brandy decanter, capable of containing 31 gallons, has been manufactured at the Glass House in Boston.

Two men died suddenly in a well at St. Clairsville, Ohio, on the 9th instant. The well had been closed for some time, and one of the persons having descended about half way, fell to the bottom. His companion, not aware of the existence of the noxious vapour, descended after him, and also fell lifeless to the bottom. Before they could be extricated, life was completely extinct.

A weaver by the name of John Ball, who is now at work in some of the manufacturing establishments near Boston, has recently had an estate left him in Kilkenny county, Ireland, worth £20,000.

The St. Andrews (N. B.) Herald, says: "Our population and buildings are increasing at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, in a compound ratio: our mechanics and laborers are fully employed, and contented, and we think we may add, that our merchants and traders are increasing in wealth and extent of business.

The Fredericksburgh (Va.) Arena, says—"We saw, on Friday last, a lump of gold, valued at $200, which was dug up one morning last week before breakfast, on Johnston's farm. The whole day's work amounted to $400."

At Lansingburgh, N. Y. an enclosure, of nearly three acres, is cultivated as a vineyard, by a vinear of Germany.

A party of English emigrants, said to consist of forty families, who lately came from Canada into Illinois, have settled near Jacksonville, Morgan county, in that state.

The number of votes taken at the late Election for Delegate to congress in the Territory of Arkansas was 3820.

Capt. Westney, of the ship Missouri, of Philadelphia, arrived at New York, on Saturday last, in 20 days from New Orleans, reports, that it was quite healthy among the shipping, and improving in the city.

A mill for cleaning rice has been recently invented by a Mr. Ravenel, of South Carolina, which promises fair to prove of infinite advantage to the planters of that article. A machine of 40 pestles which will clean ready for market, a barrel of rice per hour, may, it is said, be put up for a thousand or twelve hundred dollars, and will not occupy a space of more than twenty feet square.

Two Bears have recently been killed in North Adams, Berkshire county, Mass. which weighed about 500 pounds each. A third, somewhat smaller in size, was taken alive in a cornfield in Stamford, by a young man named Sampson, who carried it to North Adams for exhibition.

On the 28th ult. five persons at the Falls of the Roanoke, N. C. caught four hundred and twenty-eight sturgeons!

The Worcester, Mass. Ægis, states that on Sunday evening week, some persons in Millbury entered an orchard on the Watt Farm, and girdled fifty young apple trees. The Ægis adds, "of all the enormities which the most diabolical malignity can invent, that of destroying animals or trees from revengeful motives is the worst."

According to a letter in the London Spectator of Aug. 15, the establishment of Cadiz as a free port, has ruined Gibraltar. Rents have fallen fifty per cent. the streets deserted, the stores empty, and the stock generally sent to Cadiz.

The editor of the Canadian Freeman, having been imprisoned ten months and twelve days, for a libel on the Attorney General of Upper Canada, has come out, according to his account, richer, in better health, and twenty-eight pounds heavier, than when he went in.

The New Orleans Bee, of the 3rd inst. states, on the authority of Vera Cruz papers, that a general amnesty has been granted to the exiles of the conspiracy of Montagno; and that, consequently, Generals Barragan and Bravo, who are now in this country, can return to Mexico.

The Somerset (New Jersey) Messenger, announces the death of Cornelius Van Horn, Esq. a magistrate of that township, on the 21st inst. He fell by accident and struck his neck against the corner of a table, which dislocated the vertibræ, and caused his death immediately. The same paper announces the death of Mr. John A. Beekman, merchant, at Grigstown, in the same county. He was in the woods cutting a tree, which fell on him and fractured his skull, causing his death in a few hours.

The Branch Bank of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, at Louisville, was entered by some villain on the night of the 16th instant, by means of false keys, and robbed of about $25,000. A reward of $500 is offered for the detection of the thief.

Extract from a letter dated Huntsville, (Ala.) Sept. 10.—"Our crops are unusually fine, and never have I seen such a luxuriant growth of Cotton: in many fields, it is so thick as to render it difficult to decide on the course of the rows."

The New-York City Inspector reports the deaths of 113 persons during the week ending on the 26th inst.—36 men, 20 women, 39 boys and 18 girls. 48 were under five years.

The Baltimore papers give the report of interments in that city last week, as follow:—males 24—females 26—total 50. Under five years 25

We are requested (says the Albany Argus,) to caution the public against an extensive issue of counterfeit bills, of different denominations, on the Mechanics' Bank, New Haven. The bills are a close imitation of the genuine notes, and are calculated to deceive good judges, without a particular examination.

The Butchers of Augusta (Geo.) have entered into a compact not to receive any paper money of a less denomination than one dollar, for the space of two years.

The Treaty between Hayti and France has been finally ratified, containing a full acknowledgment of the independence of Hayti, and establishing commercial intercourse between the two countries on the basis of perfect reciprocity.

A vessel is expected to sail from Baltimore for Port au Prince, Hayti, in about two of three weeks from this date, with a number of coloured emigrants.

The New York Inquirer says there is a machine in operation in that city which makes daily 25,000 bricks, being in operation 12 hours in each day.

The Dough, now experimented in New-Hampshire and the bordering country in Maine, is said to have been unexampled within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants. On some farms, there is such a scarcity of water, that enough cannot be procured for domestic purposes.

We understand, says the Richmond Compiler, that the four volumes of Mr. Jefferson's Works, have passed the press—and that they are only waiting the engraved portrait and the fac simile of the original Declaration of American Independence to be bound up with them, before they are distributed among the subscribers. These engravings are executing in Philadelphia—and the work may now be expected to issue in a few days.

The schooner Independence, Hooper, which left Baltimore for Richmond on Saturday evening, was run foul of by a vessel laden with wood on Sunday night last, about midnight, off the mouth of the Patuxent and sunk. The master and crew saved themselves in a boat, and went on shore to get a vessel to save what they could of the cargo.

The Richmond Compiler says—"We understand that, in the county of Buckingham, the crop of tobacco promises to be a very heavy one, as well as that of corn. Some of the tobacco may probably be coarse, on account of the abundance of rains and the rankness of vegetation. There had been a slight frost; but it had done very little injury to the crop."

Sheriff Beale, of Alleghany county, Md. has informed Col. Russell, of Bedford, Pa. that a military force from that place would be desirable at Cumberland at the execution of *Sucevenegen* on the 2d of October. The Bedford Blues and the Fencibles have tendered their services and will be present on the occasion.

It is stated in the Cape Fear Recorder, published at Wilmington, N. C. that the crops of cotton, corn and rice have been much injured by late storms. The season has also been very unfavourable to the manufacture of salt in that state.

The Chester, Upland Union, says—"Letters have been received in this borough lately, from Com. Porter, which state positively that he will return home in the ensuing month."

The Commissioners of the Internal Improvement fund, have informed the acting Canal Commissioners, &c. that the drafts have already equalled the appropriations.

We have received a letter from Cleaveland, Ohio, says the New York Journal of Commerce, written on a beautiful sheet of Birch Bark, which the writer informs us is from the Sault de Maria. It is of the usual size of a letter-sheet.

Sir William Curtis being once asked why he so strenuously opposed the proposition of *annual Parliaments?* replied, "Why, to tell you the truth, from my youth up I could never bear to think of *short commons!*"

In Thomaston, Me. recently, a large company met in the school house, which had been fitted up as a theatre. A beam gave way just as the curtain rose, and threw about one hundred into the corner of the room below, about ten feet deep. The confusion was great, but luckily no one was seriously hurt.

In Boston there are 17 incorporated Insurance Companies, with a capital of $300,000 each.—In New York, there are seven, and one agency.

The Troy Budget says there are 16 public houses in that city, with 11,000 inhabitants, and only 2 in Salem, Mass. with 17,000 inhabitants.

Walking lately by the public burying ground, near the West end of the Schuylkill permanent bridge, a gentleman heard repeated cries, which he took to be those of a young kid in great pain. After searching some time, he saw, under a bush, a frog within the jaws of a garter-snake. About every half minute, the reptile made an effort to swallow his mouthful; and then the *pauvre diable* sent forth a shriek. The gentleman let fly a sharp stone, which cut the snake in two. The frog sprang five feet from his mouth; and, though marked with a bloody spot for every tooth of his enemy, was left in a fair way for recovery.

SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.

On Saturday last, four gentlemen of this city, well known epicures, started on a sporting expedition after *mud larks*, known better as Frogs. They were absent 5 hours, and in that time captured by maiming, bruising, and otherwise maltreating, the enormous number of 610 Frogs. 1 Reed-bird, 1 Rail, and 2 Snakes; and all with clubs—more of the featherless tribe than they ever supposed had an existence at one time.

A battle-royal between two recruits, lately enlisted, occurred on Monday on the foot-bridge on the west side of the canal in Exchange-street.—A crowd of course collected—whether to enjoy the pugilistic exhibition or to part the combatants, is immaterial to our narration.—Suffice it to say, that while the row was at its height—while blow upon blow fell like hail upon the sconces of either combatant—and all eyes were fixed upon the heroes of the scene—the flooring of the foot-bridge gave way beneath the pressure, and precipitated the crowd *sans ceremonie* into the canal beneath! About fifty persons of all ages and sizes, of all colours and characters lay floundering in the muddy water of the "big ditch;"—the courage of the combatants was cooled in the ablution; and the ludicrous appearance of the motley crew, crawling out of the canal, wet and dirty, presented a spectacle worthy the pencil of a Hogarth.—*Rochester Telegraph.*

Cumberland, Md. Sept. 5.—In an affray between two men named Geo. Brant and Pickering, at Old-town, in this county, on Sunday last, the former received a wound in the abdomen, by being stabbed with a knife, of which he has since died. The particulars of their quarrel, or in what manner the wound was inflicted, we have not yet heard, but understand that both were intoxicated by liquor at the time.—*Civilian.*

Sir Isaac Coffin.—An anecdote has been related to us of the gallant Admiral, which illustrates that family affection for which he is distinguished, and is also a pretty good specimen of his peculiar humor. During the late war the worthy Baronet made a visit to Dartmoor prison for the purpose of releasing from captivity all the American prisoners who bore the name of Coffin, and might be supposed to be of his family. After a number had been liberated a negro pranamted himself and claimed his liberty by the same title. 'Ah,' said the Admiral, 'you a Coffin too!' 'Yes Massa.' 'How old are you?' 'Me thirty year, Massa.' 'Well then you are not of the Coffins, for they never turn black until *forty.*'—*Mass. Journal.*

A man of property, residing in Charlestown, Mass., who had long been in habits of intemperance, at last found his health on the decline, and resolved to consult the celebrated Dr. Spring, of Watertown. He stated to him the symptoms of his case, which the learned Doctor could not but understand. "I can cure you," said he, "if you follow my advice;" which the patient implicitly promised to do. "Now," says the Doctor, "you must steal a horse." "What! steal a horse!" "Yes—you must steal a horse. You will then be arrested, convicted, and placed in a situation where your diet and regimen will be such, that in a short time your health will be perfectly restored."

Detection and Apprehension of Wade.

Boston, Sept. 26.—The public have pretty generally been made acquainted with the loss of a sum of money by the Suffolk Bank, for which one thousand dollars reward had been offered; the rogue is now in prison, and the greater part of the money recovered.

John Wade, who had been known as a sort of setter and attendant upon stage houses, went to the Suffolk bank in the morning before it was opened. While walking on the pavement before the bank, he was observed by the brother of the bank porter, and asked what he was waiting for. He replied he had come down for *the bag* for the Providence stage driver. Sometime after, when the porter came along, his brother remarked to him that that man had been waiting for the bag, half an hour. The porter asked where Brown (the stage driver to whom these things were usually entrusted) was. Wade replied he was eating his breakfast. The porter unlocked the bank, went up stairs, took the bag containing the money, ($5100) and tossed it out at the window to Wade, who took it and immediately passed off. It was not known till the next morning about the same hour that the money had not been delivered to the proper person.

After receiving the money Wade went on board the schooner Washington, and sailed the same day for Hallowell. On arriving at Bath, he went ashore and purchased a sailor's jacket and trowsers, and went again on board the same vessel. He then went up the river about a mile to Day's ferry, where he again landed and stated that he wanted to get his trunk carried to Brunswick. He passed by the name of Charles King. Without sending his trunk to Brunswick, he returned to Bath, where he stayed several days. Here he shipped on board the sloop Deborah, of Gardiner, bound to Boston. They lay three days at anchor in the river, during which time Wade frequently went ashore with the crew, played at nine-pins, and payed all the bills of his company. When they arrived in Boston harbor on Thursday morning, he was put ashore by his request, near South Boston bridge, leaving his trunk on board to be called for at another time. During the day, while Wade was at South Boston, the captain of the Deborah met with the advertisements offering a reward for the rogue and describing his person; and learning that the supposed rogue had assumed the name of Charles King, (a report having previously reached Boston that a person answering the description of Wade was at Bath under that name) he was satisfied that he had the rogue in his power. He consulted with the crew, who were unwilling to believe his suspicions correct. After dark, the sloop then lying on the flats, Wade hailed them from South Boston bridge and requested them to bring his trunk ashore.

The Boston Bulletin adds the following singular particulars of Wade's subsequent conduct:—

The captain accompanied him on shore, and concluding to let him go, allowed him to get three or four rods away with the trunk, when he began to consider whether he might not himself be implicated. He then called to Wade, who stopped, and told him what he suspected, and asked "what will you give me to let you go?" "Fifty dollars," was the reply. "That is too small a sum," said the captain, "for I should be implicated in the crime: will you give me a thousand?" "Yes." The captain finally said it was improper for him to make a compromise in the affair, and asked Wade to go up to the city. He assented, and proposed to call upon the stage agent, for which purpose they went together to the Marlboro' Hotel. Not finding him, as he had gone to Bath, after the fugitive, where he had been traced, Wade said, after a little consideration—"then I had rather go to jail." "But," replied the captain, "I have no power to carry you there." "I will go with you," said Wade. "But I do not know the way to the jail," observed the captain. Wade replied, "I will show you;" and they went accordingly. Wade gave to Mr. Badlam $5000, and said that $100, which he had put in his wallet, fell out of his pocket in the shed of the Marlboro' where he sat down a few minutes. Mr. Badlam made search for it at 1 o'clock last night, but was unsuccessful; but he found it on looking again this morning, tucked under a sill, where it could not have fallen. He charged Wade with having hid it there, and he made no denial. Thus singularly was the culprit arrested, and the money recovered.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Tuesday.

Henry D. Sewall vs. Lynde Catlin, President of the Merchants' Bank.—This was an action brought by the plaintiff to recover damages of the defendant for certain slanderous words used respecting the plaintiff; alleging that the plaintiff had stopped payment. It appeared in evidence that Mr. Catlin had casually mentioned to a friend that it was rumored that the Messrs. Sewall had failed; and their failure occurring some time afterwards, it was contended by the plaintiff, that the currency given to the rumor impaired their credit, and thereby ruined their business. The counsel for the defendant denied this allegation, and produced testimony to show that the credit of the plaintiff, so far from being injured by *the remark of the defendant*, was, in fact, better at the Merchants' Bank afterwards, than before. They further contended, that as the failure of the Messrs. Sewall did not occur until nearly a year afterwards, it must have been occasioned by other circumstances than those alleged. The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—*six cents damages and six cents costs.*

Isaac Rogers vs. Daniel Riker.—This was an action for damages for the seduction of the plaintiff's daughter. A mass of testimony was adduced to show that the defendant had been a visitor at the plaintiff's house, in the character of a suitor, for more than a year: that his attentions were so marked as to induce a belief among all her friends that his object was honourable. The defendant was then a farmer, residing in Newtown, Long Island; a man of supposed respectability, and a Justice of the Peace. Judge Duer charged the Jury, that in their estimate of damages, regard must be had to the loss of service, and to the expenses to which the plaintiff had been subjected, as well as to the injury and agony of feeling which had been occasioned. That reposing perfect confidence in his character, she had yielded to temptation.—There was no excuse for the seducer. Having done the injury which he had hitherto refused to repair, it was for the Jury to render that justice between the parties which the defendant had denied. The Jury retired, and in a few minutes returned, with a verdict for the plaintiff—*one thousand dollars damages.*—*N. Y. Paper.*

Steamboat Adventure.—A ludicrous occurrence took place yesterday morning, as one of the steamboats was going off to Albany.—A gentleman and lady arrived at the wharf at the important instant of departure; but their servant, with the baggage, was a little too late.—The gentleman looked round, with apparent solicitude, for "the chance" of the small boat, when a man came furiously running, with his eyes fixed on the boat, under the vain hope that he was "in time." His countenance manifested burning impatience, and a firm determination to reach the boat at all hazards, which the gentleman perceiving, jocosely said, "my good fellow, will you just take my baggage in your hand when you jump!" A loud burst of laughter produced an instantaneous change of physiognomy in the disappointed traveller, who, measuring the distance, and concluding fifty yards rather a dangerous experiment, muttered a few words, and returned sullenly towards his lodgings.

From the Baltimore American.

We learn that letters from different individuals speak of the ill treatment received by Mr. T. Harrison, (of the house of Brown and Harrison, of Tampico,) from Gen. Barradas and his officers. It appears that at about the time of the landing of the Spanish troops, Mr. Harrison had received a sum of money in specie from a Mexican, on account of a debt due him by the latter. This circumstance having subsequently came to the knowledge of Gen. Barradas, he peremptorily summoned Mr. H. into his presence, and ordered him to surrender the money. Mr. H. informed him that the money was his own, that it had been received on account of a just debt, and referred to his books to prove the truth of his statement. The General then threatened to have him shot forthwith in the public square if he persisted in keeping the money; to which Mr. H. replied, that being in the supreme command he could do as he pleased, but that he was an American citizen, and any injury he might suffer would be certainly avenged by the government of the United States. On this remark one of Barradas' officers assaulted Mr. H. and wounded him with a sword-cane. After some further altercation Mr. H. agreed to give up the money provided Gen. B. would sign an acknowledgment that the money had been forcibly taken from him. The acknowledgment was accordingly signed and the money delivered. Fortunately, however, on the very evening of the day of the occurrence, the U. S. ship *Hornet*, captain Oliver Norris, appeared off the port, and having sent a boat on shore, captain N. was made acquainted with the circumstances. He immediately despatched his first lieutenant with a note to Gen. Barradas, demanding the prompt surrender of the money. The note of captain Norris had the effect of causing its speedy delivery on board the Hornet, and, soon after, a humiliating apology to Mr. Harrison from the Spanish officer who had assaulted him. We further learn that during the attack made by the Mexicans upon the Spaniards, on the night of the 22d August, the former took possession of Mr. Harrison's house, and that eleven Mexicans were killed on the house top and five in the court yard. The house was robbed by the Mexican soldiery, but on the following morning full indemnity was promised by Gen. St. Anna.

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We should like to know whether the anecdotes of *Lord Byron* are furnished as original, and upon what authority?

Virtuoso's *Search after an Old Woman*, is well enough in its way, but we have not room for it.

Coman's Well is under consideration.

Carlos is on file for publication.

H. S. wants originality.

Piper may be a droll fellow, but we have not the skill to detect his humour.

We shall take an early opportunity of reading "The Omen," and if we find it suitable for publication, the author shall be gratified.

The remarks on Miss Fisher are rather unseasonable.

Decius can't be obliged.

In the verses to the "Lily," by Carlos, published in our last, in the second line of the first stanza, for "washing" read "wasting."

In the last line but one, of the first column of the same paper, for "pair" read "fair."

A meeting of citizens was held on Thursday, the 24th ult. at which Robert Ralston, Esq. presided, and Joseph R. Chandler, Esq. acted as Secretary.

The object of this meeting was the formation of a Society for the purpose of establishing in this city a Model Infant School, to prepare teachers for the many Schools of the kind already in existence, and those which may reasonably be expected to rise up, when the system has been further perfected.

The Rev. Mr. Carll, in a very neat address, explained the objects of the meeting—the utility and necessity of the plan proposed—and entered into a detail of the benefits which had already attended the good cause, wherever the experiment had been made. He also submitted sundry resolutions, calculated to forward the plan, which were unanimously adopted.

Committees were appointed to draft a circular, recommending the establishment of these Schools, and to solicit contributions in their behalf.

INTEMPERANCE.

Much has lately been done and written in relation to this great evil, and, certainly, these efforts have worked together for good. A spirit of reform has been excited, and we are glad to see that the good cause goes bravely on. Hundreds,—yea, thousands, have enlisted under the banners of temperance, and made a solemn vow to fight the good fight, and resist the temptations which may be outspread before them.—Others,—bolder spirits, and more forward in the great struggle,—have carried the war into the enemy's camp, and some of his strong holds are already wrested from him. A partial victory has been gained,—a cry of exultation, and a shout of triumph have gone forth,—the conquerors are reaping blessings as their reward, and even now they buckle on their armour and gird up their loins for a fresh encounter. It is needed. They who would effectually destroy this foe to morality and happiness, must be up and doing; there is no time for pause or relaxation; the attack must be prosecuted vigorously and unremittingly at all times, and in all seasons; and never until the triumph is achieved and the enemy prostrate, should the armour of warfare be laid aside or neglected.

Intemperance is yet abroad in the land, infesting with his loathsome presence the public mart and the domestic hearth-stone. Go where you will you find traces of his existence; his slime blemishes and disgraces the altars of the sanctuary, and the high places of the earth are not wholly free from his impurities. Shall we then rest in fancied security while such a demon is among us, corrupting the morals, blighting the prospects, sapping the health, and destroying the peace of all who listen to his blandishments, and extending his miseries even to the innocent and unsuspecting? No,—let us rather unite with those who have already assembled to oppose his further progress; and cry out, as from a watch-tower, warning all of the danger of becoming his votaries and his victims.

Intemperance is a fearful evil, and woe to him who falls into the meshes of the net which this great enemy of mankind has woven. Once in, there is no extrication,—his fate is sealed,—his doom—a doom at which the heart shudders—is fixed beyond the power of change or remedy. Whatever his situation, his means or his enjoyments, ruin and shame and wretchedness, will speedily overtake him. Is he a ruler among the people, strong in the possession of power and authority? He shall be hurled from his seat with the elders at the gates, and consigned to disgrace and humiliation! Has he wealth? Soon shall the midnight wassail,—the bacchanalian revelry, and the unhallowed rites of the bowl, impoverish his coffers, and render him needy and destitute! Is he a husband, blessed with the affections of a fond wife to whom he is bound by the tender cords of love? If he delights

in her smiles, joys in her rejoicings, and feels his own heart bowed down when care sits upon her countenance, let him beware, for in a few, a very few months, he shall behold her wan and wasted,—her cheeks blanched and furrowed,—her eyes sunken and lustreless,—her gayety fled,—her voice no longer bursting forth in the fullness of joy, but saddened and cheerless, and her whole frame sinking beneath the weight of many troubles! He shall see these things, and when he reflects how the change has been wrought, in the bitterness of his spirit he will curse his own infatuation! Has he learning, genius and ability? His mind shall become a moral desert without any redeeming oasis,—a frightful cavern of dark and gloomy thoughts; and if sometimes a ray of light breaks in, it will but serve to render the darkness more hideous and terrible! Is he endowed with health? Gradually his strength shall be wasted,—his limbs relax their vigor,—his senses forget their cunning, and his whole body fall a prey to foul and loathsome disease! In fine, he who is strongly addicted to habits of intemperance, must sooner or later become a wreck, morally, intellectually, and physically,—in mind, in body, and estate.

These a strong picture, but it is not overcharged. We have known—alas! who has not known?—instances in which far worse consequences than any we have attempted to depict have sprung from this curse of society. Robbery, murder, and a long catalogue of the blackest crimes of which human nature is capable, are among his prolific offspring. Parents have slain their children—children their parents, and even mothers have been known to destroy their tender and unoffending infants, when incited by the maddening impulses of the bowl. Let those then who are just entering on a course of dissipation pause and reflect,—deeply and seriously on the consequences which must inevitably ensue from such a course; and if they wish not to bring ruin to themselves, and misery to their families and friends, they will turn from the error of their ways before it is too late; for a morrow cometh when there shall be no redemption.

THE NEXT SHERIFF.

We have always abstained from intermeddling in political controversy, because neither our feelings nor our interests inclined us to take any part in the angry strifes of partisan warfare, and the wishes of our patrons, we knew, were best consulted by a course of total neutrality. We are not now about to depart from that course.

It is known to most of our readers that neither of the two great parties into which the community has hitherto been divided, has this year made a nomination for the office of Sheriff. The lists are, therefore, open to all who may choose to enter, and many candidates have appeared before the public, claiming their patronage and support. These candidates, party considerations being now laid aside, must depend for success upon their own merits, and it is just and proper that such should be the case. Every elector will now have an opportunity of exercising his unshackled opinion, and recording his vote in favour of that man whom he is inclined to prefer; not from partisan feeling, but the conviction of superior merit. In common with our fellow-citizens, we have our predilections on this subject, but with these we do not think proper to trouble the public. In compliance, however, with the wishes of many of our subscribers, and a desire to perform an act of justice to a meritorious individual, we feel ourselves called upon to publish such facts as are within our knowledge in relation to one of the candidates, without any intention to prejudice the interests, or disparage the merits of the others.

George Rehn, who occupies at present a prominent station as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, is one of the few surviving soldiers of the Revolution. Early in the commencement of that great struggle which freed our country from the aggressions of a foreign power, and secured to us the political blessings we now enjoy, Mr. Rehn, then a very young man, entered the ranks of the Revolutionary army, and continued in active service until the memorable victory at Yorktown closed the contest. Throughout this period he was distinguished for his zeal, activity, and untiring efforts in the service of his country, and when the war was over, retired to a small patrimonial farm, in the cultivation of which he continued until misfortune compelled him to relinquish it. He then came to Philadelphia, where he engaged in a mechanical occupation, which he exercised for many years, and afterwards filled the situation of toll-gatherer at the Permanent Bridge.

Mr. Rehn has never received, nor until the present time solicited any mark of public favour. He has held no office—received no pension, nor in any way derived assistance from the public treasury. He is now growing old, and having a family to provide for, he asks of his fellow-citizens to bestow upon him a situation from which he may obtain those means of subsistence which his necessities require.

Mr. Rehn is an intelligent man, and fully capable to discharge the duties of the office he solicits. Without pretending to any great extent of learning or book-knowledge, he has that wisdom which springs from experience and those qualities of mind and judgment which are most essentially required. His honesty is unquestioned, and his character among his friends is that of an amiable, deserving, and unassuming man.

We have stated these facts with a full conviction of their truth, and a knowledge that their publication would gratify a large portion of our subscribers, by whom we have been requested to this effect. We have drawn no invidious comparisons—we have not desired or attempted to draw any, and in conclusion repeat a disavowal of any intention to prejudice the other candidates, all of whom, so far as our knowledge goes, are respectable and deserving.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

Miss Ruck took a benefit at Arch Street on Monday evening. The performances were well received, by a tolerable house, though not by any means so full a one as the merits of this charming actress deserved. This was owing, however, to no lack of public favour, but to the inclemency of the weather and the novel attractions at the other house.

Wednesday, Mr. Howard, the vocalist of New York, made his first appearance at this Theatre. He is a good singer—his voice is sweet and he executes with considerable skill and ease. He cannot be classed among the first-rates. The lady who made a successful debut a few nights since in Lucy Bertram, repeated that character on this occasion. She promises to become a valuable acquisition.

Mr. Wood had a benefit at this house on Thursday. The pieces selected were 'Rule a Wife and Have a Wife,' and X. Y. Z.

Mr. Cowell's benefit at Walnut St. on Monday, was a real bumper. The house was crowded, and much satisfaction was expressed with regard to the entertainments. The younger *Cowell* is an astonishing little fellow. He plays and sings with the skill and assurance of a veteran.

Mr. Booth has performed twice this week. Hamlet on Tuesday and Reuben Glenroy on Thursday. We need scarcely say that these characters were well represented.

The French company of comedians continues to draw fashionable houses at Chesnut St. Their performances, to such as understand French, are really delightful, and to all who have any relish for music, great attractions are offered. *Der Freischutz*, as brought out by them on Saturday last, combines, with great musical excellence, a magnificence of scenery rarely equalled at English Theatres. Their further stay among us will be short.

The Way to Keep Him.—About 10, last evening, a man was seen coming down by the spout of a low three story house, in the north-eastern quarter of the city. Several persons collected; and among them a young physician, who, supposing it to be a case of somnambulism, kept the others quiet, lest the man, awakened suddenly by noise, should fall and break his neck. When he came down, however, he was found to be as wide awake as any of the starers. On being questioned, he said that he was a member of a club which met every Thursday night. He thought he always came home sober, though his wife said he had gone to bed drunk every Thursday night since he joined the club. "The only proof she can bring of that," he added, "is that I get up, every Friday morning, with my clothes on. Just as I was going out to-night, she got me to go into the garret to set a rat trap; and when I tried to come out, I found she had locked me in. She said, through the key hole, that she would set me free if I would agree to give up the club, and join a temperance society; but I had too much spunk for that. So, after working two or three hours at the door, I got out on the roof, and here I am." Having finished his speech, he turned off, in hopes to finish the evening with his cronies; when Mrs. Sneak issued from the house, accompanied by a stout, thin-lipped, bare-armed gossip. Each seized an arm. In spite of poor Jerry's struggles, they dragged him with great ease into the house, and bolted the door for the night. The audience gave three cheers, and went home to bed.—*Chron.*

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

From the Courier Francais.

"The progress of events in the East, which have been for a long time suspended, has now suddenly acquired an alarming rapidity. At the moment we are speaking the destinies of the Ottoman Empire are, perhaps, accomplished. The German Journals announce that the Russians have gained a great battle at twenty leagues from Constantinople. If this fact is true, as every thing seem to announce, the Sultan has no longer any chance. This war has confirmed every thing known relative to the character of the Turks. In the commencement their resistance, crowned with success unhoped for, seemed to have raised to the highest points their confidence and energy. A single defeat has changed the whole face of affairs. Since the battle of the 11th, they have not opposed any serious obstacles to their enemies. If the defeat of the 11th has produced such an impression upon the Turks as to render their retreat from the Kamkzik Kerkeleisa a perfect flight, how is it to be supposed that the defeat sustained at 20 leagues from Constantinople can leave any energy, any will, to resist among the troops that the Sultan has about his person? How will they be able to deliver the ancient Byzantium from the fate that has already attended the capital of Asiatic Turkey? It is not probable that the Russians will be obliged to besiege Constantinople.—Their approach and the excitement which will be the result of it, will have hastened the catastrophe. Already had a very extensive fire taken place in that capital, and such is the way in which the people manifest its discontent.—The Sultan has reigned by force and terror, by powerful means, as long as fortune was for him; but pressed by an enemy encamped under his walls, surrounded by a discouraged army, and by a population exasperated at the approach of danger, it is probable that he has not been able to bury himself in the ruins of Constantinople, according to his declared intention; it would have been necessary for that purpose that his energy should have communicated itself to his people and his soldiers, and the rapid success of the Russians proves that he alone was resolved to make a desperate resistance. It is probable that his deposition and his death have preceded the entrance of the Russians into Constantinople. He will have thus met the fate of all those of his predecessors who were fond of innovations; but he will have struggled against opposing obstacles with more energy and glory. These events will cruelly disappoint the Duke of Wellington and Prince Metternich; they will give a *statu quo*. In this instance the serious shock to England will have been taken by surprise. It was hoped that this campaign would terminate without any decisive success; alliances were concluding, and it was thought the threatening preparations would arrest the great operations. It is to this state of security we owe the Polignac Ministry. It was thought that this Ministry would place France in a situation to enter into foreign alliances; and yet, under its administration, France will not be able to obtain satisfaction from the Dey of Algiers, who replies by cannon balls to the offers of millions which have been made him. At the opening of the campaign an English fleet in the Black Sea might have kept Russia in awe; now it is no longer time, the fleet is not ready, and in any case it would arrive too late. It is by negociations that a limit is going to be assigned to the results of a triumph that might have been prevented. Moderation will be spoken of to the conquerors, who, when fortune was against them, called for immense indemnities. We are come then at length to that terrible complication of events of which the perspective has alarmed the European diplomacy for the last seven years. Peace maintained with such difficulty is now perhaps at end."

Berlin, Aug. 15.—The *Prussian State Gazette* gives at full length the bulletin of the Russian Army, dated Aidos, July 26, which details, with great minuteness, all the particulars of its victorious progress after passing the Balkan.—Abdul Rahman, Pacha of three tails, who commanded the troops on the Kamtschic, the garrisons of Messembria, Achioli, and Bourgas, had assembled 6,000 or 7,000 men on the right bank of the Joschikiei-Dere, but was attacked and driven back by General Roth, abandoning his position with two strand batteries of four guns each, and a dockyard, with a beautiful new corvette of 25 guns. He lost 400 prisoners and seven standards. Messembria, which is well fortified, was attacked by land, and also by Admiral Greigh with his squadron. Osmar Pacha, the Governor, surrendered on the 23d, with 100 officers; the Russians took 15 cannons and 2,000 prisoners, and 10 standards.

The garrison of Bourgas made a sally, but was repulsed, and the Russians, entering the town pell-mell with the fugitives, the garrison fled through the opposite gate. The garrison of Achioli abandoned the place without waiting to be attacked.

Constantinople, July 23.—The situation of the Porte becomes more critical every hour.—The enemy makes immense progress on every side, and nothing but a miracle can save the Sultan, unless he listens to reason, and shows himself willing to make peace. The troops are losing their confidence, and a spirit of mutiny has shown itself in some corps; the second battalion of bombadiers has actually refused to march against the enemy, and its commander has been beheaded. A similar mutiny is said to have taken place at Widdin, whither the Pacha of Scutari is marching with 15,000 Albanians.—The measures adopted are not calculated to inspire confidence, or avert the dangers that threaten the capital, any more than the orders that have been issued to fortify Adrianople, and all the provincial cities; for the Mussulmans are weary of the exertions that they have been making for many years, and the heavy burdens which they have to bear. The Russian columns are said to be only six days march from Adrianople, and the haste with which all the troops coming from Asia are ordered to the second capital of the empire, show the reality of the danger.—Many considerable families have come hither from Adrianople. In Asia, too, affairs are in a bad condition. The Chief of the schismatic Armenians, with a Russian corps, has taken the fortress of Van, and thus opened a large field for the operations of the enemy, this being the chief seat of the schismatic Armenians. The Porte may soon have to repent its persecution of the faithful Catholic Armenians, on the perfidious suggestions of this sect. Tartars are hurrying in all directions to carry orders or bring intelligence. The Aga of the Tartars himself has gone to Trebisond, where the Russians have attempted a landing and done much damage.—A Russian squadron is cruising at the entrance of the Bosphorus, which, the day before yesterday, made a show of entering the channel. This caused the greatest alarm, especially as the Turkish men of war made no preparations to oppose them, but withdrew into the inner harbour. It seems that the wind was not quite favourable, and that the Russian Admiral waits for a more favourable moment to alarm the unfortunate inhabitants of Constantinople. What will be the fate of the Franks if the Russian Commanders should succeed in attacking the capital! Despatches after despatches are sent off to Asia to hasten the march of the reserve to Europe. The Viceroy of Egypt is most earnestly desired to send to the Sultan the aid which he so much needs.—*Allgemeine Zeitung, August* 16.

Under a *Bucharest* date of August 4, it is said that no resistance is expected at Adrianople, though the population amounts to 100,000.—The inhabitants already begin to abandon the town, to take refuge in the interior; and the Turkish troops are every where flying at the approach of the Russians. General Geismar has advanced from Oreava with a body of 8000 men on the route to Sophia. Agitation begins to prevail in Servia.

A *Semlin* article of August 8, states, that Letters from the Capital import, that that city is in the greatest danger, and that the Sultan has resolved to remove his camp to Ramis-Tschiftlik. Many of the government officers have been discharged; among others, Esred Effendi, who has figured a great deal in the negociations carried on with the mediating powers. The Sultan issues orders in every direction to resist to the last extremity, and displace the commandors who exhibit any irresolution. Hassan Pacha has gone to Adrianople, to defend that place in case of attack.

The Grand Vizier, in Shumla, did not know of the march of the Russians from before that fortress till four days after it had taken place. He then sent a corps to the Kamtschik, which found that the Russians had already passed it. This corps then went to Aidos, where it arrived on the 24th, in the evening. There the Turkish troops, 6000 or 7000 infantry, made a stand, but were defeated by Gen. Rudiger, who took Aidos, and pursued the enemy to a great distance. The loss of the Turks in killed is supposed to be great. Only 220 prisoners were taken. The Turkish camp was taken by the Russians, whose loss was not 100 men.

London, August 24.—Letters of the 21st have been received to-day from Odessa. They state that in consequence of the prompt and energetic measures adopted by the local authorities on the manifestation of the first symptoms of the plague near that city, the contagion had been so completely checked, that no fears are entertained of its making any progress.

France.—The excitement respecting the new French Ministry was still kept up in Paris, and, according to the London Times, all the political journals of the French capital, with the exception of two, continued their attacks on the new Cabinet, with increasing confidence and undiminished vigor. Resignations continue to take place, and among those was that of the marquis of Cambon, a staunch royalist.

The Constitutionnel, after giving the extract from the Gazette de Munich, respecting the affair of Korkaleina, says—"The taking of Constantinople, if this news is confirmed, will be only the signal of a greater political movement in Europe. England has declared that Turkey, as an independent power, was necessary as an equilibrium of Europe, and especially to the commercial interests of Great Britain. Austria is alarmed at finding herself in contact with what the English call the giant of the north. It will then be necessary to drive this giant back towards the Pole. This will be the task of the giant of the seas united to Austria. But the combined forces of the two powers would not be sufficient to attain the result which is desired.—The assistance of France would be necessary. It would be necessary for her to display her force in order to calm the fears of Austria, and insure to England, in case of war, the possession of Malta, the Ionian Islands, and her commercial influence in the Levant.

A letter from Mexico has been received in town, which, if its statements may be relied on, discloses a very curious negociation which has been carrying on between that Government and the Minister for the United States. The letter, we understand, is addressed to so respectable a quarter that its authenticity is hardly to be doubted. It is affirmed that a proposition has been made by the American Minister, in consequence of the threatened invasion of Mexico by the Spaniards, to lend assistance to counteract it, in the most effectual way, by a large advance of money, but not of course, without a "valuable consideration." Mexico, it is proposed, shall make over to the Government of the U. States, for a term of years in the first instance, the province of Texas and the peninsula of California. If, at the end of that time, the money advanced shall not be repaid, the possession of those rich and extensive countries is to vest in the United States. The sum to be advanced under this guarantee is stated at between 10,000,000*l.* and 12,000,000*l.* sterling, quite sufficient, if properly applied, to bring that country into a state of prosperity as great as it has ever enjoyed. The temptation, however, might prove too great for the virtue of those who administer its affairs. It is not stated in what manner this proposition has been received by the Mexican Government.

The John Bull, referring to this letter says—"The proposition of America must not be quietly listened to, or tamely permitted—while we are earnest in our endeavors to put a stop to the power of Russia, *we must not forget the necessity of checking the aggrandisement of America:* and we repeat, we can conceive no ground more strong for co-operating with Spain in the present struggle, than that of stopping the union of Northern and Southern America, which must be the inevitable result of the scheme now negociated by the Cabinet of the United States."

ALMANACK.

1829.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
OCTOBER.				
3 Saturday,...	6 13	5 44	5 13	
4 Sunday,.....	6 15	5 43	6 3	
5 Monday,.....	6 16	5 44	7 5	
6 Tuesday,.....	6 17	5 43	8 29	
7 Wednesday,.	6 19	5 41	9 45	
8 Thursday,...	6 20	5 40	10 56	
9 Friday,.....	6 21	5 39	11 58	

MARRIED.

On Monday, 28th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mead, Mr. THOMAS TENNENT, late of London, to Miss SARAH WRIGHT, of this city.

On Tuesday, by the Rev. C. R. Demme, JACOB F. HOECKLEY, Esq. to Miss ANNA ELIZABETH, daughter of Arnon Davis, Esq. of Philadelphia

On Monday evening, 28th inst. by the Rev. Jackson Kemper, JAMES C. MATTHEWS, to HENRIETTA, daughter of the late John Sanders, all of this city.

On Wednesday, 16th inst. by the Rev. Jackson Kemper, WILLIAM HACQUIN, to JANE FRANCES CORNEYLA, niece of Benjamin Sharp, Esq.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Geo. C. Potts, Mr. THOMAS DESILVER, Jr. to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. P. Ancora, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, Mr. GEORGE PRICE, to Miss ALICIA SWEENY, all of this city.

DIED.

On Monday evening, 28th inst. at 6 o'clock, Mr. FRANCIS WRIGLEY, Printer, in the 86th year of his age. Mr. Wrigley was one of the oldest printers in the United States, and printed for the Old Congress while sitting in Philadelphia, and accompanied them from this city to Baltimore, where he printed the "Old Continental Money," which was at that time in circulation:—He was a man celebrated for his kindness and generosity, particularly towards those of his profession—was the first to visit the sick and dying, and endeavouring to administer comfort and relief to the helpless widow.

On Thursday morning, the 1st inst. JULIAN, infant daughter of George Snyder, aged 6 months and 21 days.

On Wednesday afternoon, SARAH, wife of Robert Anthony, aged 44 years.

On Wednesday evening last, Mrs. MARY CURRAN, aged 55 years, wife of Mr. William Curran.

On Thursday, the 24th ultimo, MARY MATTSON, of Blockley, in the 85th year of her age.

On Monday evening, Mr. JAMES NICE, of the N. Liberties, in the 57th year of his age.

Suddenly, on Sunday evening, 27th inst. JOSHUA C. PARKE, in the 39th year of his age.

On the night of the 24th inst. in the seventeenth year of her age, BETTY FISHER LONGSTRETH, eldest daughter of the late Samuel & Sarah R. Longstreth.—

On Thursday morning, of a long and severe illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, HARRIET, consort of Captain M'Williams, aged 34 years.

On board the ship Wm. Tell, in June last, a few days after leaving New Orleans, on her passage for Ghent, Mrs. HOLDREDGE, wife of Capt. John Holdredge, master of said ship. They were both taken ill with yellow fever immediately after leaving the Mississippi, the latter recovered.

On Sunday morning, the 27th inst. in the 68th year of his age, JOHN CURTIS, of Southwark.

On Saturday evening, after a short illness, Mr. JOHN SHREVE, digger, in the 47th year of age.

On Sunday morning, of a short illness, MARTIN S. son of George Binder, and grandson of William Binder, in the 3d year of his age.

On the 26th inst. Miss BEST ANN LEE, aged 19 years.

On Friday morning, of pulmonary consumption Miss MARGARET STALL, in the 18th year of her age.

On Monday, the 21st inst. Mr. THOMAS SKINNER, carpenter, of the small-pox, late of Washington City, D. C.

Near Haddonfield, New Jersey, on the 23d instant, SARAH CRESSON, a useful and much respected minister of the Society of Friends.

At New Orleans, 3d of August last, aged 30, Mr. JOHN NEAGLE, a native of Ireland, Cove of Cork, formerly mate of the barque Trio, of Cork, and brig Planet, of Philadelphia.

In Baltimore, on Thursday, the 24th inst. JOSEPH D. MARTIN, Chemist, in the 45th year of his age, late of Philadelphia, and only son of Isaac Martin, of Rahway, deceased.

At Aberdeen, on the 14th of July, in the 87th year of his age, ROBERT HAMILTON, L. L. D. Professor of Mathematics in Marischal College, in which he filled a professor's chair for fifty years.

On Sunday evening last, FREDERICK HAAS, in the 52d year of his age, long an inhabitant of the district of Spring Garden.

At Sunbury, Northumberland, September 21, in the 37th year of his age, Mr. GEORGE WIALL, formerly of Philadelphia.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Miss COLEMAN, the young lady whose performances attracted so much attention and admiration last winter, will make her first appearance this season, in Sheridan's celebrated comedy of THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

After which will be presented the celebrated scene from the Anaconda, and the amusing farce of *Exaggeration, or, Is it a Lie?*

On Monday, the Operatic play of THE SLAVE.

oct. 3—it

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING entered into co-partnership, and do now offer, very low, either wholesale or retail, at their store, No. 88 North Second street, above Arch, nearly opposite the Philadelphia Hotel, the following articles, viz:—

Gros de naples, black, blue black, and assorted colours.
Satin Turc, do. do. do.
Black, blue black, and assorted colours, gros de Indes.
A new style striped do. do.
Italian lutestring.
Black and assorted colours, silk velvets.
White, black, blue black, and assorted colours, satins.
Assorted colours, Mantua ribons, from No. 1½ to No. 22.
One case 8-16 and 9-22 embroidered gro de nap ribons, of a new style.
Plain satin ribon, different numbers.
Canton and Naukin crapes.
Black lace veils, different sizes and qualities.
Italian and Arcophene crape, white, black, and assorted.
Thibet, cashmere, and Popelinette shawls.
With a variety of other silk and fancy articles, all of which they will dispose of low.

oct. 3—3m GOLDSMITH & GOUDKAP.

AUGUSTINE LUDINGTON

PROPOSES to commence an EVENING SCHOOL, on Monday, 12th October, current, at his Seminary, corner of Pine street and Green's Court, ☞ THIRD STORY. ☜

He will likewise admit a few more scholars to complete his selection for his DAY SCHOOL, on the following terms, per quarter, viz:—

For the Elementary branches, including Arithmetic and Penmanship.....$5 00
Do. with English Grammer, Geography and History.....6 00
The Elements of Natural Philosophy, Chemistry and Rhetoric.....7 00
Mathematics, Projection of Maps and use of the Globes.....8 00
French, Spanish and Latin Languages.....10 00

oct. 3—3t

WORTHY OF NOTICE.
TO YOUNG PHYSICIANS.

A COUNTRY Practice in a pleasant situation, near the city, and a certain salary, for disposal.

Enquire of the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

oct. 3—3t

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER, No. 153 North Fourth Street, 5 doors above Callowhill Street, east side, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of Domestic Carpeting. List, Plaid and common Carpet he sells at the lowest price.

FOR SALE, 226 lbs. English Sheet Steel, No. 18, which he will dispose of low, for cash. oct. 3—3m

CLARKSON SCHOOL.

A SEMI-ANNUAL examination will be held on Second Day afternoon, 5th inst. at half past two o'clock, which the members of the Abolition Society, and the friends of the Institution, are invited to attend. 10am. 3—1t

JAMES CLARK

OFFERS for sale, at No. 137 South Front street, a variety of Books, Paper and Stationery. Also, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Red and Black Ink, Ink Powders, Ink Stands, Wafers, and Sealing Wax, Bills of Lading, Shipping Articles, Manifests, Seamen's Journals, &c.

Patent Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in a superior style as above, or at the Bindery, over No. 25 Market street.

Rags taken in exchange for any of the above articles. sept. 20—6m

INSTRUCTION
ON THE SPANISH GUITAR.

MR. O. TORP, musician to his late majesty, the Emperor of Russia, intending to remain in this city, begs leave to inform the ladies and gentlemen that he will give lessons on the Spanish Guitar. This instrument (so finely adapted as an accompaniment to the voice) is becoming one of the most fashionable in this country, as it has long been in Europe. Mr. T. has instructed in some of the first families in Boston, and can produce respectable testimonials of ability.—His terms of instruction, and any other information, may be had of him, by applying at No. 237 Walnut street, between 10th and 11th streets.

N. B. Where also may be had a new and complete Instruction Book for the Spanish Guitar, containing the first rudiments of music, the art of fingering this instrument, together with numerous exercises, variations, duets, an explanation of the harmonics, and a number of favourite French and English songs, arranged and composed by O. Torp. oct. 3—3t*

TO LET, OR FOR SALE,
Park Place, or Irish Wharf Estate.

THIS farm is finely situated in a flourishing and healthy neighbourhood, on the North side of the Rancocus river, in Burlington county, N. J. about 6 miles from the Delaware, 7 from Burlington, the same from Mount Holly, and 14 from Philadelphia; containing about 127 acres, of which upwards of 20 acres is thickly timbered wood land, 15 acres rich embanked meadow, and the residue good arable land, particularly calculated for a market or vegetable farm.

The buildings consist of a frame dwelling house, large stone barn, brick spring house over never failing springs, and a very commodious wharf for landing manure, shipping produce, or as a landing place for a steam boat line to Mount Holly. The Rancocus is navigable for large sloops to this place, and a direct road from Burlington to Philadelphia is run along the west side of it. Persons disposed to rent or purchase, are requested to view the same, and for terms apply to

GEORGE W. ASH,
At the Commercial Bank, or
ELIAS B. CANNON, Esq.
Mount Holly, N. J.
oct. 3—8t*

SHERIFF.—The voters of the city of Philadelphia, friendly to the election of *James Glentworth*, the Revolutionary Soldier and Patriot, are requested to meet on Monday evening next, the 5th Oct. at the District Court Room, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets, at half past 7 o'clock, for the purpose of adopting such measures as will secure his election to the office of Sheriff of the city and county of Philadelphia. Punctual and general attendance is earnestly requested. oct. 3—1t

NO MISTAKE.

NOS. 21 28 30, the Capital Prize of $5,345, in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 11, which drew in this city, on Saturday last, was sold by W. D. GONTER, No. 16½ South Fourth street, to a gentleman in this city, a few hours before the drawing. Besides the above prize, several of $1,000, 500, 300, &c. were also sold at the above office.

Adventurers desirous of purchasing capitals in the next Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 12, will do well to call at his truly lucky office, and select for themselves.

WM. D. GONTER,
No. 16½ South Fourth street.

☞ Union Canal Lottery, Class 12, for 1829, draws on Saturday, October 17th.

SPLENDID SCHEME

2 prizes of	$10,000
2	5,000
1	3,968
10	1,000
20	500
41	100, &c.
Whole tickets	$9 00
Halves	4 50
Quarters	$2 25
Eighths	1 12

All signed by the Managers, and for sale at the lowest rates. oct. 3—3t

BOOK-KEEPING.
DAY AND EVENING INSTRUCTION.

THE System by which C. C. MARSH inculcates the principles and practice of Book-keeping, is one that insures to the applicant a thorough knowledge of the same. Mr. MARSH'S method of instruction, is the only one that introduces to the consideration of the learner, an INTELLIGIBLE RULE FOR DR. AND CR. whose unfailing capacity in producing the most judicious results, even in the most complicated concerns, is proved beyond disputation. Instruction is communicated individually. LADIES are taught at their dwellings. No. 153 Walnut street, N. E. corner of Fifth. oct. 3—6t

WANTED,

BY a studious Gentleman, the use of 1 or 2 shares in the CITY LIBRARY for 2 or 3 years.—Any one making no use of his shares, may hear of a customer, by leaving a note at the office of the Evening Post, directed to C. S. N. sept. 19—tf

Superior Steel Files, Saws, Tools, &c.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No. 249 Market, 6 doors above Sixth street, have just received a supply of *Ibbotson's* cast steel, No. 2 and 4 best cast steel files, London spring saws, &c. Also, a general assortment of hardware, which they will sell at the lowest prices. sept. 19—6t

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Lectures in this institution will commence on the first Monday in November, continuing till March, and will be delivered on the ensuing season by the following Professors, viz: By

GEORGE M'CLELLAN, M. D. on *Surgery and Anatomy*, assisted by SAMUEL M'CLELLAN, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Surgery.
JOHN EBERLE, M. D. on the *Theory and Practice of Physic.*
WILLIAM P. C. BARTON, M. D. on *Materia Medica and Medical Botany.*
JACOB GREEN, M. D. on *Chemistry.*
BENJAMIN R. RHEES, M. D. on the *Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence.*
JOHN EBERLE, M. D. on *Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children.*

The fees payable for the whole course of lectures at the ensuing season amount to *ninety five dollars.*

Persons who wish to be matriculated in this Medical School, will apply to Dr. WM. P. C. BARTON, 212 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, who is Dean of the Medical Faculty.

By order of the Additional Trustees of Jefferson College, EZRA STILES ELY, Sec'y.
sept. 19—tIN

Jefferson Medical College.

THE following information is given for the benefit of those whom it may concern. Candidates for graduation in this institution must have attended two full courses of lectures, one of which, at least, must have been in this College, and the other in some other respectable Medical School of the United States, in which the same branches constitute the full course of lectures, as in the Jefferson College, or the generality of other schools. The other requisites for this honor are such as are usual. But it is especially enjoined upon candidate Students, to bring with them to be deposited in the archives of the College, a certificate of their term of pupilage, under the hand of their preceptors, or in the event of the death of these, under hand of a responsible attestator to the fact in question. Also, sufficient credentials of their attendance on a full course of lectures in some respectable institution, in case they design to become candidates, after one course, in this College.

A commencement for conferring the degree of Doctor of Medicine on the candidates, will be held in Philadelphia, immediately after the examinations; but no candidate can receive that honor except in case of illness or some extraordinary cause, unless he be present at the commencement.

There are no lectures delivered during the hours engrossed by the Pennsylvania Hospital and Alms House; hence the Students of this College can avail themselves of the practice of those institutions, on the same terms as other Students in this city.

There is no charge for the matriculation ticket. The actual expenses incident to graduation do not exceed eighteen dollars.

A liberal Benefac-foundation in our College bestows annually a gratuitous course of lectures on ten worthy young gentlemen of fit education and respectability, a small sum being paid by them for incidental expenses.

Candidates for this favour, are required to transmit to the Dean, by private conveyance or post paid (without which they will not receive attention,) on or before the first day of October next; an application by letter, first, from the candidate himself, stating his previous education, &c. opportunities and age—2d, a sufficiently attested certificate from respectable disinterested persons, (in a public capacity, if possible) of his irreproachable moral character and conduct, his fitness by education for the profession of Medicine, and the indigent state of his circumstances and those of his parents.—These certificates and applications will be laid by the Dean before the committee of Trustees appointed for that purpose, who will select ten of the most worthy, according to the vouchers, for admission, and those to whose lot the gratuity falls, will be notified immediately of that fact, for which purpose the candidates will furnish an accurate address.

Any further information will be furnished by letter to any part of the United States, on application to the subscriber, post, paid and addressed as these, without which they will not be received from the Post Office.

WILLIAM P. C. BARTON,
Dean of the Medical Faculty of Jefferson College,
No. 212 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
September 26, 1829.—tN

SHERIFF.

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

GENTLEMEN—Thankful for past favours, I respectfully solicit your votes for the office of Sheriff at the ensuing general election.

Respectfully yours, &c.
oct. 3—tf ROBERT BROOKE.

DRAWING OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY
Class No. 11, for 1829.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 11, for 1829, do hereby certify, that the following are the Numbers which were this day drawn from the wheel placed in the wheel, viz:—

28 30 21 12 33 66 26 14 55

And that the said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above; that is to say, No. 28, was the first that was drawn; No. 30, was the second; No. 21, was the third; No. 12, was the fourth; No. 33, was the fifth; No. 66, was the sixth; No. 26, was the seventh; No. 14, was the eighth; No. 55, was the ninth and last.

Witness our hands, at the City of Philadelphia, this 26th day of September, 1829.

ANDREW PETTIT,
CLEMENT C. BIDDLE,
JACOB SPERRY,
ROBERT PATTERSON,
P. A. BROWNE.

Attest—JOHN TOLBERT, Secretary.

From the preceding certificate, it will be seen what numbers were drawn from the wheel for determining the Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 11, for 1829, with the order in which they were drawn; and the Managers announce to the public the following as the result:—

The Tickets which drew the 61 highest prizes, are those having on them for Combination Numbers,

21 28 30, being the 1st 2d and 3d drawn.....$5,345
12 28 30, 4th, 5th and 6th; 12 28 33, 4th, 5th and 7th; 12 14 28, 4th, 5th and 8th; 12 28 55, 4th, 5th and 9th; 12 25 66, 4th, 6th and 7th; 12 14 66, 4th, 6th and 8th; 12 55 66, 4th, 6th and 9th; 12 14 26, 4th, 7th and 8th; 12 26 55, 4th, 7th and 9th; 12 14 55, 4th, 8th and 9th; 28 30 66, 5th, 6th and 7th; 14 30 66, 5th, 6th and 8th; 28 30 55, 5th, 6th and 9th; 14 28 66, 5th, 7th and 8th; 28 55 66, 5th, 7th and 9th; 14 55 66, 5th, 8th and 9th; 14 26 55, 7th, 8th and 9th, each.....1,000
14 30 66, 2d, 6th and 8th; 30 55 66, 2d, 6th and 9th; 14 28 30, 2d, 7th and 8th; 28 30 55, 2d, 7th and 9th; 14 30 55, 2d, 8th and 9th; 12 21 33, 3d, 4th and 5th; 12 21 66, 3d, 4th and 6th; 12 21 26, 3d, 4th and 7th; 12 14 21, 3d, 4th and 8th; 12 21 55, 3d, 4th and 9th; 21 28 66, 3d, 5th and 6th; 21 28 33, 3d, 5th and 7th; 14 21 33, 3d, 5th and 8th; 21 28 55, 3d, 5th and 9th; 21 26 56, 3d, 6th and 7th; 24 21 56, 3d, 8th and 8th; 21 55 66, 3d, 6th and 9th; 14 21 26, 3d 7th and 8th; 21 26 55, 3d, 7th and 9th; 14 21 55, 3d, 8th and 9th, each.....600
28 55 66, 1st, 6th and 9th; 14 26 28, 1st, 7th and 8th; 26 28 55, 1st, 7th and 9th; 14 26 55, 1st, 8th and 9th; 12 21 30, 2d, 3d and 4th; 21 30 33, 2d, 3d and 5th; 21 30 56, 2d, 3d and 6th, 21 26 30, 2d, 3d and 7th; 14 21 30, 2d, 3d and 8th; 21 30 55, 2d, 3d and 9th; 12 30 33, 2d, 4th and 5th, 12 30 56, 2d, 4th and 6th; 12 26 30, 2d, 4th and 7th; 12 14 30, 2d, 4th and 8th; 12 30 55, 2d, 4th and 9th; 30 33 56, 2d, 5th and 7th; 14 30 56, 2d, 5th and 8th; 30 55 56, 2d, 5th and 9th; 26 30 56, 2d, 6th and 7th, each.....300
All others, with 3 of the drawn numbers on them, (being 25,) each.....200
Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 29 and 30, being the 1st and 2d drawn, each...80
Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 21 and 30, being the 2d and 3d, each.....60
Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 12 and 21, being the 3d and 4th drawn, each..50
Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 12 and 28, being the 4th and 5th, each...40
Those 102 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 12 and 14, being the 4th and 8th; or 12 and 55, being the 4th and 9th drawn, each.....30
Those 204 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 28 and 56, being the 5th and 6th, or 26 and 28, being the 5th and 7th, or 14 and 28, being the 5th and 8th, or 28 and 55, being the 5th and 9th, each.....20
Those 306 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 26 and 56, being the

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE COUNTY MERCHANT AND THE STRANGER.

In Broad street buildings, on a winter's night,
Sung by his parlour fire a county wight
Sat all alone, with one hand rubbing
His leg roll'd up in fleecy hose,
While t'other held beneath his nose
The Public Ledger, in whose columns grubbing,
He noted all the sales of hops,
Ships, ships and ships,
Guns, nails, and groceries, ginger, gin,
Tar, tallow, turpentine, and tin;
When lo! a decent personage in black
Entered, and most politely said—
"Your herdsman, Sir, has gone his nightly track,
To the King's Head,
And I, 0 your door spar, which I
Observed in passing by,
And thought it neighbourly to give you notice."

"Ten thousand thanks——how very few get
In time of danger
Such kind attentions from a stranger.
Assuredly that fellow's threat is
Doomed to a final drop at Newgate.
He knows too, the unconscious elf,
That there's no soul at home except myself."

"Indeed," replied the stranger, looking grave;
"I ben he's a double knave.
He knows that rogues and thieves by scores
Nightly beset unguarded doors;
And see how easily might one
Of these domestic foes,
Even beneath your nose
Perform his knavish tricks—
Enter your room as I have done,
Blow out your candles—thus—and—thus—
Pocket your silver candlesticks,
And walk off—thus."
So said, so done, he made no more remark,
Nor waited for replies,
But marched off with his prize,
Leaving the county Merchant in the dark.

The wife of a black man had presented her husband with male twin children. Meeting a friend, Sambo was asked if they looked like each other. 'Yes, by Golly,' replied he, 'so much that you can't tell them apart; *especially Pomp.*'

As a man was driving cattle and wishing to alter their course, he called out to a boy, at a short distance, to turn them. Says the boy, they are right side out now. Well, head them then. They have heads on. Whose boy are you? I don't know; I'll go in and ask mother.

"SURE ENOUGH."

We were pleased with the common sense manifested by an unfortunate son of Erin who was being tried before Justice Whitman the other day. 'Are you guilty or not guilty?' said the clerk. 'An what the divil are you put there *for* but to find out.'

A gentleman travelling in the upper country was met by the innkeeper, an old acquaintance, with extravagant expressions of joy and kindness. The morning after, our traveller was in great difficulty whether he should dare to offer pay to one who received him in such a friendly manner or not, and commenced, with great embarrassment to say, 'My dear sir I know not how I can recompense your hospitality.' 'Oh, sir,' said the host, 'I am no ways particklar, north or south money is all one to me.'

A young artist at Bordeaux, named Tendel, is said to be able to paint landscapes, &c. in two hours, which would require the time of a common artist for at least a month!

The Editor of a French paper mentions that a Firman has been given by the Turkish Government to an Austrian captain of a vessel. It was written on a sheet of paper, 3 feet high and 2 wide. The Sultan's signature, which resembled the impression made by putting ink on a spider's web, and applying to the paper, was 7 inches long and 5 high.

"I've often heard that French cooks were dirty dogs," said an Irish footman to his master, at Paris—"beans chawed and fried in lather too bad. Look at this sign, your honor."—Bains chaude et froids was the inscription that scandalized Pat.

A GREAT POET!—Some time ago, when Sir Walter Scott was going to London by one of the smacks, the porter who carried his luggage on board, was informed that he had been working for the greatest poet of Scotland. The man of burdens gave a look first to Sir Walter, and then to the speaker, that Mathews only could imitate, and exclaimed, "That the greatest poet! I'll tak my *davy* that Sandy Tamson, the fireman o' the Thane o' Fife, is a head taller.—An' for strength, deil tak me if he wadna lick twa o' him."

BEAU BRUMMELL'S LAST.—This worthy of the olden time is, as doubtless most of our readers know, now resident at Calais, where he is occasionally visited by some of his former subjects. A gentleman, who called upon him in his way from Paris last week, after some general conversation, asked him if he had ever been in London since his abdication of the throne of fashion. This was a sore subject for the ex-emperor, and the manner in which he evaded it is well worth the attention of the tyro—"London!" said he, "London! eh! a large manufacturing town, is it not? Oh! I recollect, I *travelled through the place once!*"

THE "GOOD BOY" LOVER.—"When I was a lad (said a facetious gentleman to the recorder of the anecdote,) I was, or rather fancied myself to be, desperately in love with a very charming young lady. Dining at her parents' house one day, I was unfortunately helped to the gizzard of a chicken, attached to one of the wings. Aware, like most 'good boys,' that it was extremely ungenteel to leave any thing on my plate, and being over anxious to act with etiquette and circumspection in this interesting circle, I, as a 'good boy,' wished strictly to conform myself to the rules of good breeding; but the *gizzard* of a fowl! Alas! it was impossible! how unfortunate! I *abhorred* it! No, I could not, either for *love* or money, have swallowed such a thing! So, after blushing, playing with the annoyance, and casting many a sidelong glance, to see if I was observed, I contrived at length to roll it from my plate into my *mouchoir*, which I had placed on my knees purposely for its reception: the next minute all was safely lodged in my pocket. Conversing with the object of my affections, during the evening, in a state of nervous forgetfulness I drew forth my handkerchief, and in a superb flourish, out flew the GIZZARD! Good heavens! my fair one stared, colored, laughed; I was petrified: away flew my ecstatic dreams, and out of the house I flung myself, without one '*au revoir*,' but with the consciousness of the truth of that delectable ballad which proclaims, that 'Love *has eyes!*' I thought no more of love in that quarter, believe me!"—*Mirror.*

BUYING CHEAP.

There never was a wiser maxim than that of Franklin. "Nothing is cheap which we do not want." Yet how perfectly insane many people are on the subject of buying cheap things. "Do tell me why you have bought that cast off door-plate?" asked the husband of one of those notable bargainers. "Dear me," replied the wife, "you know it is always my plan to lay up things against time of need; who knows but you may die, and I may marry a man with the same name as that on the door-plate."

A Small Family.—One of the northern villages of this state has increased remarkably in population within the last few years; and little wonder, if it contains 'any more such' mothers as one described to us by a gentleman from the place, who called here a few days since. The woman alluded to, being lately questioned by a clergyman if her offspring had been baptized.—'Yes, Sir,' said she, 'I believe they have—all but eleven.' She has twenty-two living children.—*Little Falls Friend.*

BATTLE OF THE PYRAMIDS.—With what ardency of purpose men will, in some situations, seek the destruction of their fellow beings, an instance may be shown, which occurred in this bloody fight. A French soldier, mortally wounded, having seized an expiring Mameluke, and being in the act of strangling him, an officer said to him, "How can you, in your desperate situation, do such an act?" "You speak at your ease," the man replied, "you who are not hurt; but I, who have not long to live, must have some enjoyments while I may."—*Grimshaw's Napoleon.*

From "Macfarlane's Constantinople in 1828."

During my stay in the Carasman-Oglu-khan, at Magnesia, I witnessed the sale of the Greek female captive. It was the first time I ever saw a human being made an object of traffic, like a beast of burden—and I should in vain attempt to describe the effect the revolting exhibition had on me—attended, as it was, with circumstances of peculiar interest. The auction had begun in a room of the Khan near the one I occupied. When the young man who accompanied me informed me of the business that was transacting, I thought of the young woman who had so much interested me on my journey from Herkagath, and ran to the sale-room, fully expecting it was her. It was not. It was a young girl, much younger, who had been taken six years before, when a child, at the sacking of Scio. She might now be about 13 or 14, the age of womanhood in these countries; and her possessor had chosen the moment favourable to an advantageous disposal. It was disgusting, it was horrible, to see the helpless innocent in the midst of a crowd of Turks, who were handling her and twisting her about, as horse-jockeys are wont to do with a young colt. They were, almost without an exception, old men, yet——. But I dare not describe the particulars of the scene, and hasten to its conclusion. Her face was pretty, her form graceful, faultless.' Her owner declared her temper to be good, and that nothing but his poverty prevented him from keeping her for his own use; and after long haggling she was knocked down to one of the party for 3,000 piastres. The grey-beard went away, gloating at his weeping purchase, and the vendor congratulated himself on having made a good sale. The old Milanese doctor, who had been conspicuous in all the transaction, and had carried his investigation even closer than the Turks (whom he assured of the soundness and value of the object,) whispered in my ear, as the sale closed, an observation which made me shudder. A short time afterwards I saw the Turk leaving town, with the Greek girl mounted on a horse before him. He was the Agha of some town or village in the neighbourhood.

TO FARMERS.

The fattening of winter hogs is a matter of importance, and by proper management, much may be saved. As soon as the Indian corn is fit to feed, the hogs should be put in a pen.—Rye, buckwheat, or corn, ground together—boiled potatoes, pumkins, &c. make excellent slop for them; it should be made thick, and given to them three times a day; and as much of the soft Indian corn as they will eat clean.

Hogs should be fed little at a time, but often, and great care taken not to stall them. The last two weeks of feeding them, Indian corn and water are the best; their pen should be cleaned twice a week, and their bed made of clean straw. Swine are liable to a variety of diseases, to wit: mange, measels, stopping of the issues of their fore-legs, &c. These diseases, it is believed, proceed from the filthy manner in which hogs are too frequently kept.—The mange may be cured by sprinkling, on the backs of the hogs, wood ashes, and letting them out of a rainy day, after putting oil on them; a more effectual way is to wash them with soap suds, and then oil them; after this trouble, keep them clean. For the measles, the flour of brimstone is said to be good. For the stoppage of the issues in the fore-legs, nothing more is necessary than to rub them with a corn cob, and then open the holes with the end of a knitting needle, or something of that kind.

Boiled apples, pears, pumkins, potatoes, and squashes, all make excellent food for young shoats, and much the cheapest. Every farmer who wishes to raise pork for the market, ought to have a boiler for that purpose. After harvest, hogs should be turned into the orchard, that they may get the early ripe apples, which fall before the season of cider making commences.

MILK AND MILKING.

The practice of milking thrice a day, especially when cows are in good pasture, is recommended; each milking will give almost as much as if only done twice, for when the udder is full, the milk begins to be absorbed into the body of the animal. This practice will be found not only to increase the quantity of manure, but of milk.

Milk should be poured into pans as soon as possible, and if carried far or much shook, never gives abundant or good cream.

In order to find the richness of the milk of your different cows, pour the first of your milking of each into glass tumblers, and when the cream has risen you can easily see which bears the thickest coat. Winter's milk, although less abundant, will be found to be richer than summer's.

Milk gradually increases in richness, from the first drop down to the last. Take a tumbler full of first and another full of the last; you will find that the first yields not one tenth part as much cream as the last; and the difference of its quality is so great as that of its quantity. They who by careless milking leave half a pint, in reality lose not only as much cream as the first five pints afford, but also all that part of the cream which gives richness and flavour to the butter, and dry up the cow into the bargain. A milk pan should not be above three inches deep.—*N. E. Farmer.*

EGGS.—A French paper, the *Journal des Connaissances Usuelles*, gives a receipt for the preservation of eggs. They should be placed in a vessel containing some water, with as much lime as can be held in solution, and a little salt. Experiments are said to have been made, by which it is shown that eggs may be preserved in this manner for an almost incredible length of time, and when taken out will be as fresh and of as good flavor as if they had been only kept for two or three days.

CIDER.

Good cider can be had any where of good fruit, by the following method:—

When your apples are well ground, wet your straw with the juice instead of water; put some straw in a cask next your receiving tub, with a blanket on it, to filtrate or strain it; then put it into a good clear strong cask unmediately; suffer it to have as little air as possible to prevent fermentation. When your cask is full, bung it up tight, and remove to your cellar, not to be disturbed for one month at least. This cider will retain its sweetness for years, and be fit for bottling in four weeks. It should not be removed in the cask it was put in, but racked into another. If there be any who doubt this mode, let them try one cask after the above method.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale the Farm where he resides, situate in the Township of Willingborough, in the county of Burlington, on the Salem Road, four miles from Burlington, and one from Rancocas Creek, joining lands of Benjamin E. Rudsey and others, containing one hundred and ninety-three acres, between fifty and sixty of which is well covered with timber of the first quality, suitable for sawing or cord wood, consisting of white oak, black oak, and hickory, and within one mile of the landing, and convenient to Saw Mills; about forty acres of bottom meadow, the residue arable land, in a good state of cultivation, suitable for grain or grass, or truck of all description, of which there has been a great deal raised for the Philadelphia Market, it is divided into small lots, with good cedar fences.

The improvements are a commodious brick dwelling, thirty-five by twenty-five, divided into three rooms on the first floor and four on the second, with cellar under the whole, and an out kitchen adjoining with piazza, a well of good water near the door, a good barn and hay house, corn house, smoke house, and a two story tenant house, and a variety of fruit trees of various descriptions, about four hundred apple trees of the best selected fruits, in the prime of bearing, a peach orchard and pears, plumbs and cherry trees, a large garden, and about an acre and a half in asparagus, in a flourishing state. For terms, which will be accommodating, inquire of Timothy Bishop, on the premises. sept 19—4t

CASHMERE, MERINO,

SILK, Cloth and Crape Shawls, &c. Cleansed and Dressed, the fringe curled, and the colours warranted not to fade, by MRS. E. SINCLAIR,
No 139 South Fourth street, 1st door above Pine.
sept. 19—3m

MOYAMENSING BREWERY,

Shippen street, above Thirteenth.

JAMES MOORE respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has again commenced BREWING, and is ready to serve them with STRONG, MIDDLING and TABLE BEER, of good quality, and at moderate prices. sept. 19—3t

To Cotton and Woollen Manufacturers.

JAMES FIFE & SON, Reed Makers, having removed their Reed Work from No. 318 Market street, to No. 8 College Avenue, between Market and Chesnut, in Tenth street, take this opportunity of returning their thanks to their friends and the public, for past favors, and beg leave to inform them that they have always on hand, Mouton Reeds of all kinds, at the following prices:—

Cane per 100, 12½; Steel Ends, in Cane Reeds, 20; Steel Reeds, in whole, for common Weaving, 15; and for powerlooms, 18 cents per 100; Steel or Cane Reeds, for Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinet, Carpets, or any other kind of work made to order on the shortest notice, and lowest terms.

Also, a large stock of all kinds of Linen and Woollen Reeds, suitable for Country Merchants, Weavers and others, always kept on hand, the whole warranted of the best materials and workmanship.

N. B. Orders from the country, by post or otherwise, will be thankfully received, immediately attended to, and forwarded as directed. sept. 19—3t*

J. & S. OWEN,

BEG leave to inform their friends and former patrons, that the duties of the Didactic Seminary, No. 133 Lombard street, have recommenced. Young ladies receive instructions in Needlework, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Natural Philosophy, &c.

By due attention to the morals and habits of the pupils, from the experience in teaching for many years, it is confidently hoped that parents and guardians will receive entire satisfaction, and the pupils a lasting benefit from the acquisition of a useful and polite education.
sept. 19—3t*

CHURCH ORGAN FOR SALE.

AN Organ of seven stops, suitable for a church of moderate size; it has been made about six months, and will be warranted to be of the best workmanship. The stops are as follows: Dulciana, stopped Diapason, open Diapason, Principal, Flute, twelfth and fifteenth, inclosed in a mahogany case, with gilt pipes in front. The Organ may be seen by applying at the Exhibition Room of the Masonic Hall. Terms made known at No. 25 North Third street.
sept. 19—4t

LOST CHILD.

LEFT the dwelling of his father, NICHOLAS HARE, living at the forks of the Germantown road, between Second and Third streets, on Sunday, the 23d ult. DAVID HARE, about 12 years of age, slender and small of his age, fair complexion and hair. Had on when he went away, a gray angola roundabout, black bombazet pantaloons, striped vest, white muslin shirt, black fur hat and coarse leather shoes. It is thought that he left home with an intention of going to Harrisburgh to see an uncle he has living there, but from some cause has not been able to get there. Any information respecting him transmitted to his distressed parents, at the above place, or to his uncle, DAVID HARE, Harrisburgh, will be gratefully received.

The country papers are requested to give the above a few insertions. sept. 19—3t

FIRE PROOF DOORS

AND STANDING SCREW PRESSES.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.—MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES, made to order, and SMITH WORK in general, by
CHARLES EVANS,
april 26—1y No. 33 Bread street.

WILLIAM H. MOORE, UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of COFFINS, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented.

Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice can be made to order. The whole business of funerals will be attended to, if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *CIRCUMSTANCES TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.*
aug. 30—tf

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has REMOVED his CLOCK AND WATCH MAKING ESTABLISHMENT from No. 135 Chesnut street, to No. 11 NORTH SIXTH STREET, east side, above Market street, where he has on hand, a general assortment of PATENT LEVER, LEPINE & PLAIN WATCHES, Gold, Gilt and Steel Chains, Seals and Keys, Breast Pins, Ear and finger-rings, Silver ever Pointed Pencils, Ivory do. a new article.

Leads, for Ever Points.

Also, Artists' Pencils, of a superior quality.

☞ Just received, a small lot of Musical Boxes, for sale low.

Also, a few Breast Pins, trumpet pattern, a new and very fashionable article.

BENJAMIN W. CLARK,
sept. 5—2m No. 11 North Sixth street.

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'COORD & SHINER,

MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering as splendid an assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut in various elegant new patterns; the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 25—6m

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETT'S,
Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets.
july 11—tf

DR. MILDERBURGH'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE COMPOUND, for the growth and nourishment of the Hair on bald places. Dr. M. in his travels through the Creek nation of Indians, and during his residence of two years, paid particular attention to the method of curing diseases, and the compound they prepared and use for the growth of their hair. It was the custom of the Indians, when the heads of their children became scurfed, to get several plants, bruise and boil their juice in bear's oil; with this their heads were anointed morning and night, until a thick growth of black hair was produced. Both the males and females were in the habit of rubbing this ointment at the roots of the hair two or three times a week. The reason they gave, when interrogated by the Doctor, for this custom was, that it made long black hair.

The following communication will show its merits:—

MR. RUSHTON—I promised I would inform you what effect the Indian Compound would have on my head. I have applied nearly all I had of you, and I am astonished at the effects. Not a hair comes out; the falling off is totally stopped. Two of my youngest children have had little or no hair, owing to the scurf, I presume, obtruding the roots. Since the application of this Indian Cerate, their heads become clear, and a fine growth of hair is coming out, which appears to grow very fast. I have no doubt of the good effects of this remedy in producing hair. You are at liberty to use this letter as you think proper. Yours, DAVID B. JOHNSON.
Brunswick, January 14, 1829.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM L. RUSHTON, sole agent for the proprietor, No. 81 William street, New York; in Philadelphia, by S. P. GRIFFITHS, south-west corner of Chesnut and Eighth sts., and ISAAC THOMPSON, corner of Second and Market streets. aug. 29—6m

JAMES WINTER

GIVES notice, that he continues cleansing and dressing Cashmere, Camel's-hair, Waterloo, Canton crape, and Merino shawls, curls the fringe, and warrants the color not to fade, so that they appear as new.

J. W. takes the present opportunity to acquaint his friends and the public, that he has of late provided himself with new dressing instruments, by means of which the colors are greatly renewed, and a beautiful lasting gloss is set on the goods, so that in the estimation of his customers they often appear better than new. For a sample of the same apply at his dwelling, at No. 57 Arch street, between Front and Second.

N. B. He likewise carries on the manufactory of round and square flaad-bases. Orders for any size or pattern are promptly executed. A constant supply on hand, wholesale and retail; also, hand-bag boards and paper for sale, cheap. A mangle for sale—apply as above.
aug. 29—3t*

This is the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing sensation Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety. they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual.

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by
RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, South wark.
july 18—3m

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY

FIRE.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia,

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of Insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire:

RICHARD WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*
Directors

James Schott,	Levi Ellmaker,
Henry C. Carey,	Thomas Hart,
Thomas I. Wharton,	Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts,	William Chalmer,

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Barns, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbour and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the office, No. 163; Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.
aug. 1—tf

TOOTH ACHE CURED.

THE advertiser offers for sale, a cure for the TOOTH ACHE.—It has only failed once in about thirty cures.

This cure is offered on the following terms:—If the pain returns within one month, the money will be cheerfully returned, or if preferred the tooth will be extracted gratis. And as a further inducement for every one to apply, the tooth when cured will, upon application, be plugged with silver gratis, or with gold at half price.

The artificial teeth the advertiser furnishes are very cheap, and are the nearest to human teeth than any yet discovered. The file never injured a single tooth. This is abundantly proved by the Boston volume on the Teeth, by Benj. James, M. M. S. S.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist,
No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race street.
sept. 12—3m

Merinos and Merino Circassians.

JUST received one case 6-4 Paris merino cloths, superior fabric and fashionable colours, one do. soft dressed merino circassians, rich black Italian lutestrings, plain gros de Naples, gros des Indes, gros de Berlin, satins, levantines, florences, crape de Lyons, palmerines, Parisian crape, scarlet French chintz, fine 6-4 French bombazeens, rich black bobbinet rens, black and white blond gauze de black crape do. with deep borders, bobbinet laces and quillings, all widths, lace caps, capes, pelerines, and fichus, cashmere and thibet shawls, of all sizes, with palms, also an extensive assortment of merino scarfs and shawls, of first quality, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

E. FAUSSET,
sept. 12—4t* No. 10 South Second street.

A PARTNER WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN, a citizen of Louisiana, wishes to engage a partner, either in the city of Philadelphia or New York, in the culture of Sugar.—Not a very large capital will be required on his part. No agricultural interest in the United States will yield the same profit upon the capital employed, there being always a large, positive and certain per cent. upon the same. Reference to the office of the N. E. Post.
sept. 5—tf

FREE SUGAR.

JUST received, direct from the Manufacturer, 12 hhds. free Porto Rico Sugar, of superior quality, at reduced prices. Also,
40 bags E. I. Sugar.
5 hhds. Molasses.
100 tierces Sugar, refined from the Maple.
150 lbs. free Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
20,000 free Segars,
With a general assortment of Groceries of this description, for sale, wholesale and retail, at
C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of Third and Noble streets.
aug. 8—tf

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

ENNION WILLIAMS.

GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if successful attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend, ENNION WILLIAMS.
8mo. 15—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 13 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times; and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are compound, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from free materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

THOMAS WHITE,

NO. 209 Chesnut street, Upholsterer and Paper Hanger, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia that he has opened a store at the above place, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of the different articles in his line, viz:—French Paper Hangings, fire board patterns, silk, worsted and cotton fringes, ornaments for curtains, feather beds, horse hair and moss matresses, all of the first quality, and on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Window and bed curtains made and put up to the latest fashion.

Cabins of ships and steam boats neatly and expeditiously furnished. sept. 5—3m

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 250 Market, opposite Decatur Street.

S. POTTER has constantly on sale at the above Warehouse, at the lowest mill prices, every description of paper manufactured in the United States, on which a liberal credit will be given.
sept. 12—tf

CHEAP HARDWARE.

EDWARD A. SMITH, No. 203 Callowhill, below Sixth street, has just opened a complete assortment of Hardware, consisting of locks, latches, bolts, hinges, screws, cut and wrought nails, brads, tacks, springs, saws, hatchets, files and rasps, plane irons, chisels and gouges, Turkey and Hindostan oil stone, bed screws, commode knobs, straw knives, Dale Coe, wagon boxes, shovels and spades, pen, pocket, and two blade knives, razors, scissors, butchers' and shoe knives, knives and forks, carvers, tea and table spoons, patent metal hollow ware, brass kettles, iron pots, ovens, spiders, coffee mills, sad irons, gridirons, brass and iron candlesticks, snuffers, sconces, shovels and tongs, &c. &c.

E. A. S. intends keeping a constant supply of the above, and all articles in his line, and as he receives his goods direct from England, he is enabled to dispose of them, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Builders, carpenters and others are invited to call and judge for themselves. sept. 12—3m

LAWRENCEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.

THIS Seminary will open for the winter term, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next.

During the past session, the Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Philosophy, Chemistry, and the Elements of the English course, have been successfully taught agreeably to the proposed plan. To meet the views of many parents on the subject of English education, a distinct department has been established, to be devoted exclusively to English; and an additional teacher for this special purpose is engaged. The experiment in the use of Gymnastic exercises, clearly illustrates their happy efficacy, in giving agreeable and invigorating excitement, both to the minds and bodies of the pupils.

More than $4000 have been expended the past season, to put this establishment in complete order, for the contemplated purpose. The price is $200 per annum, for all necessary expenses, excepting books and clothing.—Most particular attention will be bestowed upon the pupils, in regard to their general education, health, clothes, religious instruction, moral habits, and general comfort.

ISAAC W. BROWN.

REFERENCES—Hon. John Sergeant, Philadelphia; Hon. Gilbert Robertson, do; Rev. Dr. E. S. Ely, do; Dr. Jno. K. Mitchel, do; Alexander Henry, Esq. do; Jno. S. Henry, Esq. do; Jno. A. Brown, Esq. do; Samuel Smith, Esq. do, Rev. John Breckinridge, Baltimore; Rev. Thomas B. Balch, Snowhill; Rev. Dr. S. B. Balch, Georgetown District; David English, Esq. do; Richard S. Cox, Esq. Washington District; James Latimer, Esq. Wilmington, Delaware; Dr. William A. M'Dowell, Charleston, South Carolina. sept. 12—6t

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and leger hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect terms, and extensive explanations on the science.
july 4—3m

MISS WITHY'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

NO. 95 PINE STREET.

YOUNG ladies are boarded and instructed in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and Astronomy, with the use of Maps and Globes, History, Mythology, Natural History, Natural Philosophy, Metaphysics, Plain Sewing, Cotton Work, Lace Work, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c. at $160 per annum.

The different branches of Drawing and Painting, French, Spanish or Latin, Harp, Guitar, Piano, Filagree, Artificial Flowers, Velvet Painting, Dancing, and other Ornamental Branches, are taught by the most approved teachers.

Terms for day scholars made known by inquiring at the Institution. ☞ sept. 26—3t*

John Stevenson's Estate.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court to audit the accounts of Robert Hunter, administrator of the Estate of John Stevenson, deceased, and award distribution of the assets in the hands of the said administrator, will meet for the said purpose, at the office of Thomas Earl, Esq. No. 50 Philadelphia Arcade, on Monday, the fifth day of October, 1829, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

sept. 26—3t* JOHN OAKFORD, Auditor.

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS' LEATHER STORE.

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances. sept. 19—3m*

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 65 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honourably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6mif

CHEAP GOODS.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, offers for sale cheap, wholesale and retail, in addition to his former stock, a fresh supply of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. suitable for country merchants, housekeepers, and others.

Also, a fresh supply of Block Tin Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar Bowls, and Cream Cups to match, of American manufacture, for sale by the dozen or single.
sept. 5—tf61

JUST PUBLISHED, CASKET FOR SEPTEMBER,

EMBELLISHED with an Engraving of the Flicker, and views of the Unitarian Church, Philadelphia, and Pennock's Mill, Holmesburg, Pa.

CONTENTS.

The Flicker, or Golden Winged Woodpecker; Mateo Falcone, a tale of Corsica; Biography of Gen. Anthony Wayne, continued; Edinburg Castle; The Discarded Lover; Description of the Unitarian Church; Description of Pennock's Mill; The Spider caught in his own Web; Dora Creswell; First Time of Asking.

WIT AND SENTIMENT.

MUSIC—"Wha'll be King but Charlie."

POETRY.—A Winter Evening; Invitation; The Soul; Lines on Reading Scott's Life of Napoleon; Pleasing Anticipations; Bygone Days; Sonnet; Napoleon; Lines; Stanzas; The Slanderer; Sonnet to the Sun; Epigram.

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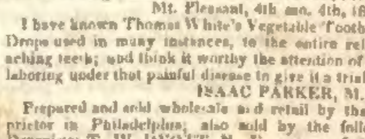

Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops.

THE only specific ever offered to the public, from which a radical and permanent cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the tooth-ache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing jaws in extracting of the teeth, which often proves more painful than the tooth-ache itself; and cold passing from the decaying teeth to the jaw, thence to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, bad taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are occasioned from foul or decaying teeth. I am happy in having it in my power to offer to the world a remedy that will not only remove the pain, but preserve the teeth from further decay, (9 times out of 10 if properly applied,) and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

N. B. There are many cases that are difficult to bring the liquid in contact with the parts affected, hence failures sometimes occur, to obviate which, I would recommend that it be applied by a dentist. William J. A. Birkey, surgeon dentist, No. 99 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, has used it to his practice with success, for some time past.

I have heretofore subjoined a few certificates, from medical gentlemen, and could have added many more from other persons, but I deem it unnecessary, as I feel confident that the article will soon recommend itself wherever it is tried. Mt. Pleasant, 3d mo. 18, 1829.

Some time since, Thomas White deposited some of his tooth-ache drops with me, in order to try the validity thereof, and to ascertain whether there was any propriety in making the thing public. I have tried it in about forty cases, and have only failed in two instances, and these were more of a rheumatic affection of the jaw, than idiopathic odontalgia, and on that account I think was the failure. They certainly are worth a trial of every person who labors under that disease of the teeth.

W. JUDKINS, M. D.
Harrisville,